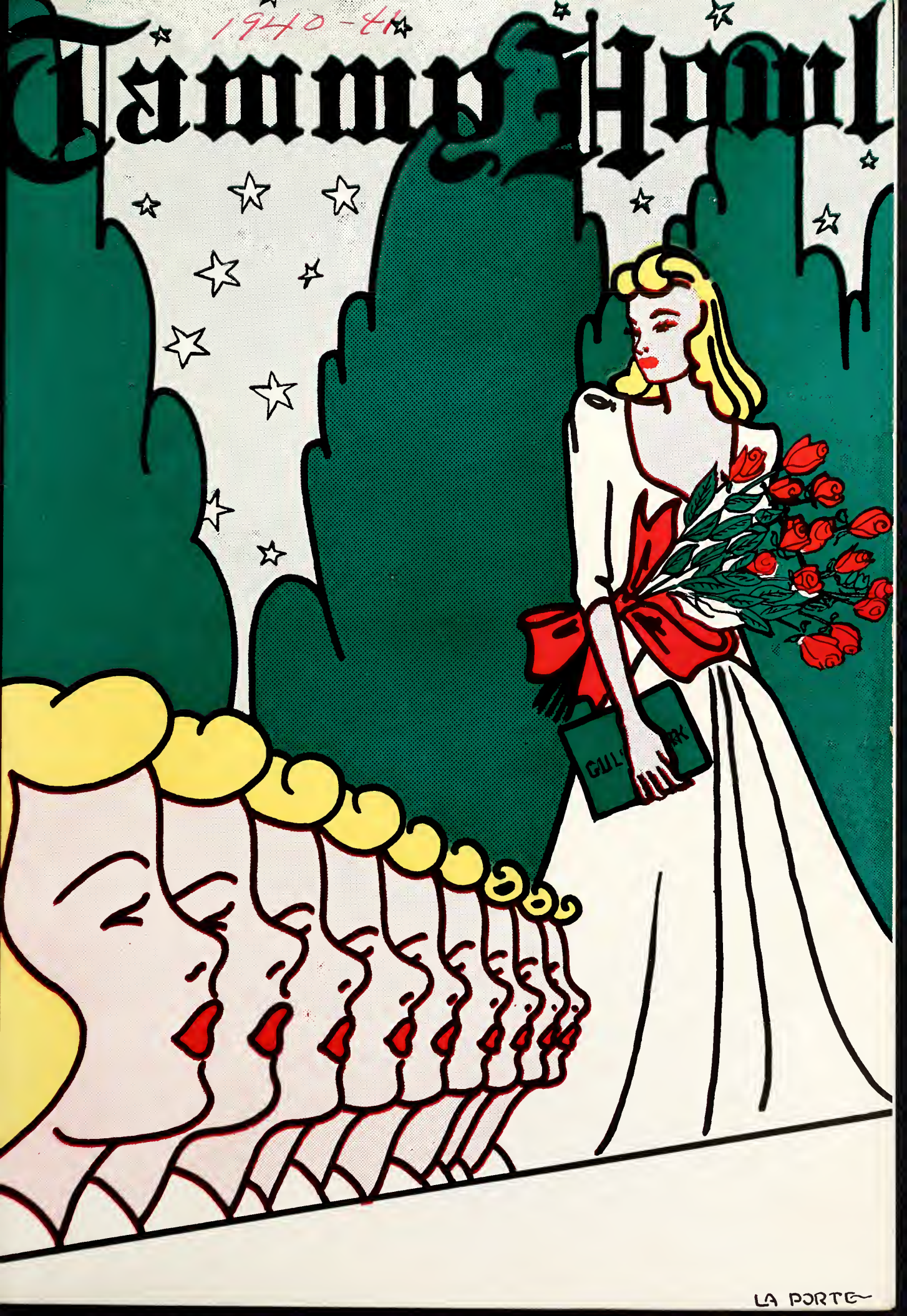
1940-41

Tammy Howl



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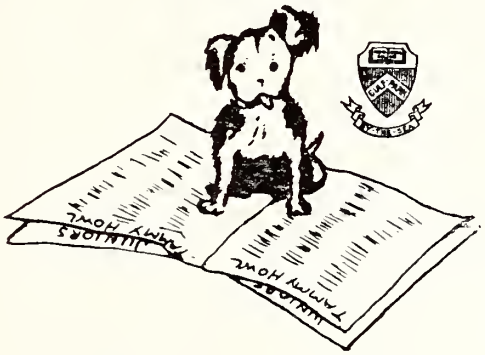
TAMMY HOWL

Published by GULF PARK COLLEGE
Gulfport, Mississippi

Vol. 14 May 30, 1941 No. 5



GRADUATION

Graduation! Already? How did the days slip by so quickly. When we face the reality that nine months of fun and work here at Gulf Park have so soon come to an end, a strangely sad feeling creeps into our hearts and minds. A note of sadness comes into the last lines of our usually gay school songs and salty tears accompany the "good-byes." But we too realize that leaving Gulf Park campus after May 30 does not mean leaving it in the **final** sense of the words. Everywhere we go from that day on we shall take a part of Gulf Park with us—a part which consists mostly of happy unforgettable memories. Those memories vary with the individual but all have a fond remembrance of picnics at Inn by the Sea, barbecues on the beach, house parties—impressive services such as Y. W. C. A. and Torchbearer programs—dances, recitals, teas, trips, and numerous such events. But also each of us has made lasting friendships and contacts with people from all parts of the country. All these are memories which help make up our formula for happiness as we leave Gulf Park to face new experiences in different surroundings.

The seniors leave with the hope that all who come after they are gone to this "lovely college by the sea" will find the same pleasures and happiness that they have shared—and in even greater quantities.

You know, there's something about a Gulf Park girl that's different—a certain charm that makes her outstanding—a certain attraction that makes people say "You can tell she's from Gulf Park." It's an inimitable quality which comes from the best in environment, knowledge, and culture. We are proud of that "certain something"—let's hope none who leave Gulf Park will ever lose it.

STAFF

Editor ____ Dorothy Conditt
Ass't Editor ____ Nancy Badgley
Bus. Manager ____ Sue Johnson
Ass't. Bus. Manager ____ Odette Jensen
Literary Editor ____ Sara Taggart
Society Editor ____ Katherine Nelson
Art Editor ____ Barbara LaPorte
Fashion Editor ____ Bettina McVay
Typists ____ Katherine Burris, Ann Winchester
Sports Editor ____ Margaret McCorkle
Sponsors ____ Ida Mae Goe, Mary Otis Mather

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Winged Victory...

Miss Dorothy Heising of Ft. Madison, Iowa, and Miss Graclyn Rice af Chicago, Illinois, earned for themselves a **Winged Victory** in modern design when on Friday, May 23, they completed with smoothness the requirements for a private pilot's license.

During the school year 1940-41 Misses Heising and Rice have been under the instruction of Mr. Arthur Hughes of the Gulfpart Municipal Airport, and they have thrilled their fellow students in Gulf Park again and again with their flying finesse. What with spirals and dives and rapid climbs, they have begun to feel almost at home with native birds of flight. From the time they took their physical examinatian in 1940 and had their first instructian in practical aviation, they showed that they had an aptitude for flying.

When one fine day, warming up the engines until they purred like a pet Persian kitten, and taking over the controls completely, the girls lifted themselves into the air on the wings of the planes, while they lifted their courage on wings of song, and accomplished their initial solo flights in good form. As they grew more intimate with clouds and turbulent air, not to mention flying machines, they grew more enthusiastic over the challenge which aviation offers. They sensed that if one wishes to keep on flying, ane must learn some new things everyday; and so they were zealous in mastering the ground work; for example, the navigation requirements, the civil air regulations, and the atmospheric phenomena, etc., upon which they had to pass written examinations.

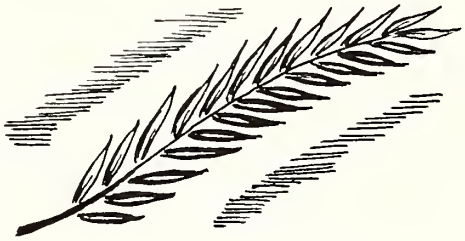
The flying test called for numerous precision landings from a variety of approaches to the airport. It included also figure 8's, steep power turns, side slips to lose altitude, spirals, climbing turns, spins, and other maneuvers that are necessary for safety and enjoyment in flying.

Dorothy and Graclyn will be presented with wings on Commencement night by President Cox, who has held a private pilot's license for the past ten years, and who has conducted the scheduled course in Aviation at Gulf Park College during the year 1940-41.

Gulf Park College students and faculty are proud of their new aviatrices who have made such a fine take-off, and wish them many happy three-point landings.

Pilots Graclyn Rice, left, and Dorothy Heising, right.

Gulf Park Awards



THE 1941

JUNIOR COLLEGE GRADUATES

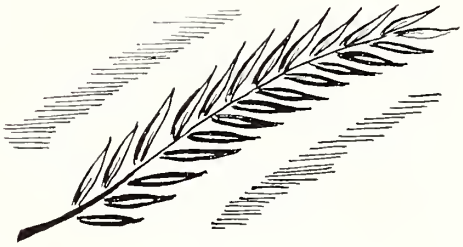
Nancy Marie Badgley
Maurine Ida Barnes
Virginia Louise Burkett
Priscilla Louise Burr
Marjorie B. Cohen
Dorothy Huntington Conditt
Martha Cox
Mary Karolyn Cuzalina
Dorothy Anne Daneman
Margaret T. Davidson
Jean Emerson
Frances Fisher
Helga Marguerite Gollong
Betty Jane Griffin
Martha Kay Hicks
Margaret Jean Hughes
Rose Doris Hyman
Odette LeMeaux Jensen
Marjorie Johnson
Shirley Elizabeth Johnson
Sue Stanfill Johnson
Dorothy Anne Knox
Claire Lewis
Betty Jane McDaniel
Ruth Virginia McKim
Dorothy June McMurtry
Saranette McPeters
Betty Anne McReynolds
Bettina McVay
Louise Major
Lois Ann Markwardt
Dorothy Virginia Marshall
Betty Matthews
Frances Elizabeth Martin
Mary Elizabeth Munson
Rosebud Harriet Neely
Martha Polk
Mary Stuart Ramsay
Elizabeth Lee Raynor
Lenora Jane Rehorn
Saramel Repsher
Miriam Rippe
Grace Rogers
Sara Sue Rucker
Edith Mason Semonin
Mary Alice Smith
Betty Anne Sprague
Mary Jane Stewart
Sarah Taggart
Barbara Thomas
Shirley Van Dolah

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

Alicia Mercedes Anez
Luisa Margarita Anez
Sara Rebecca Barbour
Jane Coffee
Jerry Dean Cornell
Patricia Ann Cranfill
Molly May Crosby
Dorothy Jean Durand
Phyllis Jane Eberle
Betty M. Fisher
Lucy Lee Ganier
Barbara Jeanne Gould
Marne Graff
Georgie Lee Jones
Barbara LaPorte
Althea Maher
June Manson
Winifred Martin
Beatrice Margaret Mideke
Barbara Moore
Virginia Nenon
Evelyn Jewell Parkerson
Barbara Reed
Josephine Schillig
Marjorie Nell Sudderth
Patricia Todd

The Palm To

GRADUATES



SPECIAL CERTIFICATES AND DIPLOMAS

Piano and Voice

Dorothy Anne Knox	Diploma in Piano
Maurine Ida Barnes	Diploma in Piano
Bonnie Kathryn Murray	Certificate in Piano
Miriam Rippe	Certificate in Voice
Bonnie Kathryn Murray	Certificate in Voice

Commercial Arts

Rose Doris Hyman	Diploma in Secretarial Science

Dancing

Betty Anne McReynolds	Special Certificate
Winifred Martin	Special Certificate

Speech

Dorothy Huntington Conditt	Diploma in Speech
Grace Rogers	Diploma in Speech
Lois Ann Markwardt	Diploma in Speech
Mary Jane Stewart	Diploma in Speech
Shirley Van Dolah	Diploma in Speech

Home Economics

Nancy Marie Badgley	Certificate in Foods
Betty Jane McDaniel	Certificate in Foods
Ruth Virginia McKim	Certificate in Foods
Mary Stuart Ramsay	Certificate in Foods
Sara Sue Rucker	Certificate in Foods
Edith Mason Semonin	Certificate in Clothing

Magnolia Blossoms

In joyous May time when the earth has wakened,
Life springs gladly everywhere;
When heavy fragrance of magnolia blossoms,
And the lilting bird songs fill the air;
We reaffirm our loyalty to Gulf Park
In whose happiness we share,
And we implore High God that all her future service wrought
Be radiant as our Senior torchlight flare;

We know that lacking vision people perish,
Worthy aim forgot, they fail;
And offices of beauty, strength, and valor,
Are not cherished full without avail:
We know the course of runners must be forward,
Light be passed if truth prevail;
And we, united, pass our emblematic taper, bright,
To all in Gulf Park questing for the grail.

May memories of this Alma Mater,
Of this golden trysting hour,
Inspire and sweeten every day of living
As a glorious magnolia flower.
May every hope and dream and aspiration,
Given to us as our dower,
Illuminate each heart and mind and guide us bravely on
Until we move with wisdom and with power.

—Willietta Evans

SENIOR WILL

We the Senior Class of 1941 do hereby will and bequeath on this the 29th day of May the following:

Kay Hicks wills her wings to the **Junior Class**—come early and get your size.

McDaniel leaves her Indian jewelry to **Mary Jane Rippe**—good heavens—where will you put it?

Doris Hyman leaves her accent to **Pattsy Schmidt.**

Jane Rehorn leaves her daily freshness to **Belle Dye**—just in case there's no cruise next year.

Matthews grudgingly hands over the false finger nails to **Patton.**

Barb Thomas leaves her "Little Lord Fauntleroy" hair-cut to **Betty Robinson**—it takes time—but it's cool.

Marky wills her wit to **Lillian Christian.** And the football run goes to the "Nutsy" who can master it.

Nancy Badgley leaves her rugs for **Sister Betty** to use in her room next year.

Daneman leaves her Ohio twang to **Bishop**—that's going to take practice—you-all.

Sue Johnson leaves the week-ends at State to **May Roberts**—it takes a strong grip—but it can be done.

Taggart wills the library to **Phyll Benjamin**—a nice room to worry in.

Claire Lewis leaves her will to diet to **Trudy.**

Maurine Barnes leaves her piano to all who didn't attend—that's a key-word for every closet.

Marge Cohen wills that easy goin' way to **Sefton.**

Helga leaves her dancing device to the overweight group—A sure cure.

Jeter McMurtry leaves her smooth tan to **Renick**—the secret lies in the kind of light you appear in.

'Polk wills her long dark tresses to **Suzanne Schmidt**—you'll certainly have to brush up on that.

Elizabeth Martin wills her quiet dignity to **Mason**—what are ya' going to do with that—**Butch?**

Ede leaves her Home Economics Department to **Judy Dortch**—in hopes it will give her a little food for thought.

Sprague wills her efficiency to anyone who thinks they could keep the pace.

Major leaves her amoeba to the lucky girl who finds him—he went that way.

Conditt wills her drama ability to **Anne Hager.**

Rippe wills her rabbit foot to **Soapy** for her voice recital next year—better start wearing it now.

Burkett leaves her long finger-nails to **"Bite 'em Back Barker."**

McPeters and **Cuz** leave their name Jo-Ann to any two who can live up to it.

Margaret Davidson leaves her height to **Sue Mitchell**—it'll probably take more than a year to serve that stretch.

Cilla Burr leaves her "slow-but sure drawl" to **"Record-Time Tacky Parks."**

Marge Johnson wills her natural red hair to **Jackie Hancock** so it will lower her expenses.

Roger leaves those Cow-boy boots to **Pearman**—quite a "feat"—Nancy if you can make 'em fit.

Frances Fisher wills the title Reverend to the religious church—skippers.

Munson leaves her prowling slippers to **Mrs. Cord**—new soles are in order—however.

Mary Jane Stewart leaves her popularity on the dance floor to **Jacoby**—a difficult step to follow we admit.

Peg Hughes leaves her Love-Bug to **Virginia Thomas**—don't let him fly away.

Shirl Johnson leaves her dignity to **Street**—start tonight!

Mary Alice leaves Camp Shelby to **Stallings.**

Ruthie McKim wills her incredible tales to **"Little-Hoo'**—take care of their growth—they're so large now—we can't keep them in the sun parlor.

Marty leaves her regal walk to **Bridges**—Regally-it isn't hard.

Gina Marshall wills her ability to sketch from the sun-roof to **Marilyn Marshall.**

McReynolds leaves her interpretation of the dance to **Gladys Burbage**—knowing that it will be executed.

Gram Jensen wills her French technique to **Van Delden**—Oo-La-La!!

McVay leaves her casualties to **Nurse Le-Mieux** in case of boredom next year.

Chico wills her "don't be mean to me"—to all the big bullies who have to have under-studies.

Betty Lee Raynor leaves her psychological view-point to **Pitt**—for use on Captain Howard.

Repsher leaves her intellectual interest to **Hilda Hess**—think Hilda—think!

Susie Rucker wills her needle and thread to **Bobbie Frye.**

Dort wills her o-oo's and e-ee's to all French students who wish to change their grade from D to B.

Robey Neely leaves her feminine styles to **Marge Luers**—you'll just have to grin and wear it.

Mugs Ramsay wills her double-love to the **Fraser** twins.

Van leaves all the "Small Wonders" to **Subby.**

The Senior class of '41 wills to the Gulf Park of Dr. and Mrs. Cox, a little nymph-sitting by—commanded to remind them of our gratitude and love for several years.
Under the spell of **Non Nobis Solum.**

SENIOR PROPHECY

The years have passed—
And things have changed.
But not by-the-sea:
For the College still, in regal beauty stands.
And yet, what of those who have gone?
They have taken a new road of adventure:
The adventure of life.
So, come on with me!
We'll travel down that road—
We'll find our seniors—
Those of '41
And discover what they've seen and done.

Beginning our jaunt in New York we find **Dottie Daneman** selling ham sandwiches down the road a piece. The first night in New York we make a round of all the theaters. We see **Nancy Badgley** as the star of the Two-Tou-Tumblers. Billed on the same program is **Martha Cox,** the sensational bubble dancer. In the Ballet Russe we discovered **Shirley Johnson,** second row, third from the left. As we leave the theater, we find **Martha Polk** handing out cigarettes to a wide following, and close behind her, **Mary Jane Stewart,** selling Oh, Johnny! candy bars. Next we hear of **Grace Rogers,** the toast of Broadway, starring in "Tommy Come See Me." At the Stork Club we run into **Saranette McPeters,** booking agent for a certain orchestra; **Betty Jane McDaniels,** amateur photographer who fits her enlargement into window frames; **Bettina McVay,** designing clothes for the kindergarten age; and **Saramel Repsher,** who brags of just having graduated from Vassar. During the floor show we are amazed to see **Marian Rippe** accompanying herself on the piano while dancing her "boomps-a-lily" origination. The next night we go to see **Helga Gollong** in Billy Rose's Aquacade, doing the 100 yard splash. Here we also learn that **Maurine Barnes** spends her time tuning pianos!

Leaving New York, we decide to journey towards the West Coast. On the way, we stop off in Chicago. The first person we meet is **Margaret Davidson,** now an active member of the Salvation Army. She tells us that **Betty Ann Sprague** is mayor of Michigan City. Chicago is completely overrun by **Mary Munson's** Republican machine, affecting greatly the out-put to **Priscilla Burr's** precious jelly. On a corner of State Street we find **Louise Major** busy telling fortunes. She's psychic, you know. Not far away is **Betty Lee Raynor** peddling "No-doze, no-drop, no-dream" drops. Walking the streets is **Mary Alice Smith,** jobless at the moment, but she tells us she is hoping for a position as typist on **Dottie Condit's** magazine, "A Miss at Ole Miss!" or, "What the Women are Doing—and How!" Rushing around in a dither is **Dort Knox** still spending her graduation money. In the Charity Hospital we encounter **Barbara Thomas** doing part time work (she runs in and out). With the MacMillan publications we find **Lois Anne Markwardt** compiling her 100 best jokes as she "Kneeds Dough." There we also find **Odette Jensen** getting her autobiography. It is to be called "Sailing, Sailing Over the Bounding Mane," or "That Five O'clock Feeling."

From Chicago we continue our journey west. And lo, on the open prairie we find **June McMurtry** with her tent pitched next to her Aunt Martha. After a brief How-do-you-do, we travel on. We spend the night at a dude ranch managed by **Sarah Taggart.** One of the guests is **Jean Emerson,** working on the twelfth chapter of her book, the title of which has been changed to "Ladies, the Horse."

Breathlessly we arrive in Hollywood, and our expectations are rewarded when we go on Warner Brothers set to watch **Peggy Hughes** working in the revival of the picture "I Wanted Wings." **Claire Lewis** has a dainty "lingerie shoppe." **Jane Rehorn** is with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer doubling for Merle Oberon.

Travelling up the coast, we arrive in San Francisco to find **Chico Griffin** booked to sail the China seas with Jack, looking for a wider scope. Sailing on the same ship is **Frances Fisher**, missionary to China, where she will pass out shampoo to all those wearing pig-tails. **Carolyn Cuzalina** is chief soda-jerker at the ship's bar.

Heading in the direction of our old Alma Mater we see **Sue Johnson** still trying to break her horse. **Virginia Marshall** is touring the country impersonating Wee Bonnie Baker. In the same road show is **Doris Hyman**, making a big hit, singing "I Wanta Be A Southern Girl."

And here we are back in good old Gulfport, where **Elizabeth Martin** is still doing her cruise work. And **Mary Ramsay** is teaching chemistry. **Robey Neely** is running a weekend resort for bored-boarding students, taking advantage of the peace and quiet there, **Virginia Burkett** and Joyce Kilmer are collaborating on a poem to be called "Palm Trees." At Inn-By-the-Sea **Betty McReynolds** is doing "tour-jetois" over the tennis net with Jack. We hear from her that **Ruth McKim** is an aunt for the sixth time.

We take one of these looked-forward-to trips to Pensacola, where we find their mascot, **Kay Hicks**, teaching the boys to rhumba, and **Betty Matthews** leading Hooper and Weifell in the Tennessee trot. From there we go to Miami. Modeling shoes for I. Miller is **Margery Cohen**, and next door is **Marjorie Johnson's** new shop, "Mr. Johnnie's." Finally we come to Uncle Sam's first, second and third lines of defense—Army, Navy, and Marines. We find **Edith Semonin** married to Charley, naturally, and all the little ones are running around with salad bowls on their heads. **Sara Sue Rucker** is selling recipes captioned, "It's a Lu-Lu." **Shirley Van Dolah** is putting Penny and Lee up to her old tricks, and by George, she warrents the "Small-wonders."

Yes, the years have passed—
And things have changed—
And those who have gone,
Have taken a new road of adventure:
The adventure of life.

HIGH SCHOOL WILL and PROPHECY

The crystal that **was** on the Gulf Park lawn
Is gone (but the memory lingers on)
And so-using a gold-fish bowl instead,
We'll learn from its inmates what lies ahead.

Introducing our president—**Wynee Martin,**
Who on married life will soon be startin;
She leaves—with regret—her graceful dancing,
To help **Maggie Reed** in her romancing.

Pat Cranfill, our sweet, shy little maiden,
We see milking cows in a little white apron.
She leaves her make-up kit complete
To **Florence Knapp**—so she'll look neat.

Pat Todd travels on to soap-box harassing
On Chicago streets, but leaves in passing
Some of her excess of radical views
To our **Jeanette Cassell** for daily use.

Alicia Anez has married you know
And chaperons her daughters wherever they go.
She leaves her accent, without a tear,
To **Helen de Bardeleben**—Gosh, that'll sound queer!

While sister **Luisa** is with Arthur Murray
She's cashing in on the rhumba flurry
But she's leaving her devilish Spanish eyes
For demure **Lib Greening** to go in disguise.

Speaking of **Blap** in the future tense—
She's living in Reno to save traveling expense.
She wills her shy retiring way
To **Shirley Schiff** who's much too gay.

Virgie Nenon's gone out for track
And Chatham welcomes an athlete back.
For she's left her usual unhurried calm
To **Betsy Weitz**—It'll act like balm.

Little Bit's lost her girlish giggle
Not to mention ten pounds around the middle
She ran into a gnat and she never did rally
But she leaves her nickname to little **Sally.**

Now **Bea's** getting all of Broadway's cheers
For her tragic acting draws their tears
She leaves her amazing, wide-eyed stare.
To **Betty Runyon**—won't that be rare!

Molly May, as a chorus girl,
Is giving New York an awful whirl
And she's leaving her anxious little frown
To **Patty Fetzer** (that'll get her down!)

Dobbie's become a deep-sea diver,
Her narrow escapes will make you shiver.
She wills her calm and poise undaunted
To **Prissy Palmer**—who doesn't want it.

Phyllis Eberle's a private tutor
And all her pupils would gladly shoot her.
She's leaving her dimples and sweet girlish guile
To "Well, hello, Mother." That's right—**Betty Weill!**

Jerry Cornell is modeling hats,
Her glamorous profile drives men bats.
She leaves her energy supreme,
To **Marnie**—come on **Marr,** this ain't no dream.

Now **Barbara Gould** had a fate quite sad,
The trip to California was awfully bad;
She got stuck on the way and ain't been seen since,
But she's leaving her pep to **Jaynie Lintz.**

Now **Jewell's** moved on to far greener valleys
At her call every U. S. academy rallies.
For she's leaving behind her study and worry
For carefree **Dot Childers** to lose in a hurry.

Georgia Lee Jones runs a boarding school,
And teaches young ladies the golden rule
She leaves her freckles and athletic air
To delicate little **Naomi Gehr.**

Moore's cashing in on the reducing fad,
Her gym helps girls who are fat and sad.
And she's leaving her long and lanky carriage
To guide little **Crumpton** to a happy marriage.

Jo Schillig we find in an old gypsy tea-room
Telling fortunes like mad to whoever will hear 'em.
She leaves her never-failing congeniality
To whoever wants it—she's changing personality.

Jane Coffee's gone in for elusive glamor
And the greatest of men for her hand all clamor,
She's leaving her breezy boisterous fun
To **Alice Weatherly**—poor little one!

Betty Fisher's turned car-hop,
Her hot-dog stand's a favorite stop,
She leaves her manner quiet and shy
To **Elsa Jones**—don't ask me why.

Lu Lee's broadcasting the news these days
Her swift, precise diction leaves us all in a daze.
She leaves her ability to make every class
To **Helen Hower** who skips 'em en masse.

Well, would you look at **Captain Barbour!**
She's got a man in every harbour
She leaves her fluency in cooking gab
To **"Sitter"** who does so nicely in Chemistry lab.

Marne Graff we find turning out books galore,
While her large public just clamors for more.
She leaves her most unorthodox motion
To **Betty Branch** with deepest devotion.

Organizer of every county fair
Is Woman's Club president **Althea Maher.**
She leaves her infinite tact (?) in class.
To **Betty Holloway** and hopes she'll pass.

A scientific genius is our **June Manson**
She's turned her back on frivolous dancin'?
She leaves her car—call it that if you please
To whoever into the thing can squeeze.

Bobbie Reed, we find is a preacher's wife
And there's never a quarrel in her married life.
She leaves the year's frivolity
For **Jane Weil** to share in her follity.

And we who have known Lloyd Hall as home,
Leave a part of our hearts there, wherever we roam.
And for future classes at G. P. C.
A brand new crystal for prophecy.

Torchbearer Service In Which Seniors Reaffirm Loyalty To Gulf Park, Impressive In Simplicity

The Seniors and Juniors held their Torchbearer installation service at the quiet edge of evening on May 2 in the college auditorium which was beautifully decorated for the ritualistic observance with a mass of palms and tall baskets of white gladioli and magnolias.

The symbolism of the Torchbearer service is derived from the story of Hestia, goddess of the hearth, before whose Olympian shrine the holy ancestral flame, source of light for all new hearthfires, was sacredly kept burning. In her temple at Rome the sacred fire was vigilantly guarded by virgin priestesses called vestals, impressed with their high trust. According to one of the most beautiful traditions of Gulf Park College the members of the Junior Class are consecrated in a special service as the Torchbearers of the Seniors. Late in April, conscious that their sojourn in Gulf Park is nearing its end, Seniors reaffirm their loyalty to their Alma Mater in the Torchbearer Service. Each Senior is privileged to choose from the Torchbearers a personal representative, to whom she passes on the keeping of her emblematic torchlight, and from whom she receives a pledge of good faith in and loyalty to the offices of beauty, strength, and valor cherished by the Seniors themselves.

Conforming to the ritual, Mrs. Richard G. Cox, Dean of Residence, in a talk characterized by deep sincerity, explained the full significance of the ceremony and asked the Seniors to pass their lights. With all concerned fully aware that this was a golden trysting hour, the Seniors and Torchbearers sang their song, **Magnolia Blossoms**, dedicated some years ago to the Torchbearer idealism by Mr. Albert V. Davies, who wrote the music, and by Miss Willietta Evans, who composed the lyrics. The Seniors in their pastel semi-formals and the Juniors, dressed in white sport costumes and each wearing a corsage, made a beautiful picture during the impressive service.

Following the service a banquet was held in the dining room in honor of the Seniors and the Torchbearers. The dining room was attractively decorated with magnolia blossoms and the spirit of the ceremony was still felt here. Shirley Van Dolah, president of the Senior Class, gave a toast to the Torchbearers and the response was made by Lee Burgess, president of the Junior Class. The Senior Class sponsor, Miss Willietta Evans, responded with a toast to both the Seniors and Torchbearers.

The Torchbearers who were chosen by Seniors of 1941 as their personal representatives are:

Babb, Dorothy Ann
Badgley, Betty
Barker, Muriel
Benjamin, Phyllis
Brown, Catherine
Burgess, Lee
Burris, Katherine
Castile, Betty Jo
Cook, Frances
Dortch, Judy
Foster, Charlene
Fraser, Jackie
Fraser, Jill
Fulton, Katherine
Gaubert, Joyce
Hasche, Geraldine
Hawkins, Sloan
Hawkins, Virginia Louise
Hazell, Betty
Hess, Hilda
Hoover, Marian
Hopkins, Betty
Hunter, Carolyn
King, Trudy
LaVelle, Barbara
Marshall, Marilyn
Mason, Jean
McCorkle, Margaret
Nelson, Katherine
Parks, Anita
Patton, Jane
Pearman, Nancy
Peets, Sally
Pittman, Virginia
Robinson, Betty
Schmidt, Patsy
Sefton, Julia
Sexton, Juanita
Shackeroff, Edith
Shelton, Betty Jim
Stallings, Jo Ann
Street, Virginia
Thomas, Virginia
Van Delden, Eve
Waite, Peggy
White, Polley
Winchester, Ann
Winkler, Doris
Wright, Helen

Love and Loyalty Permeate Class Day

On Thursday morning, May 29, the Juniors of Gulf Park arose bright and early in order to make ready the traditional chain of flowers carried by them on Class Day. At 10:30 the annual program began with the entire student body of Gulf Park coming out of the Administration Building and forming double lines to an assembly under Friendship Oak. The processional was led by the high school undergraduates. They were followed by the Juniors, who proudly carried their daisy chain and stood on either side of the sidewalk in a line facing one another. The dignified High School and College Seniors passed between them. The Seniors marched up to the platform singing "We Are the Seniors of Gulf Park" after which the entire group sang **All Hail to Gulf Park.** Next, the High School gift was presented by the High School president, Wynee Martin, and the High School Alma Mater was sung. The presentation of the Oak by the vice-president of the Senior Class, Betty Ann Sprague, to Sue Mitchell, vice-president of the Junior class followed, after which the Seniors descended from the platform and the Juniors ascended the steps singing, "We Are the Seniors Returning." The robe, symbol of senior presidency, was presented by Senior president, Shirley Van Dolah, to Junior president, Lee Burgess, and the Juniors sang their Alma Mater. Lois Ann Markwardt read the class will and Grace Rogers the class prophecy. The Senior gift to Gulf Park was then presented by Shirley Van Dolah to Dr. Cox who accepted it with a short but impressive speech. The Senior Alma Mater was sung and the program ended with the singing of "Farewell to Thee."

One of the most beautiful memories that students and visitors take with them from Gulf Park is the impressive Class Day program. The service symbolizes the general spirit of love and loyalty that permeates Gulf Park atmosphere.

COAST CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

On Wednesday, May 21, the Coast Club held its final meeting and elected its officers for next year. Those elected are:

Carolyn Flagg, president; Catherine Brown, vice-president; Rena Nelson, secretary; Francis Roth, treasurer; Frances Cooke, reporter.

John Temple Graves, II Commencement Speaker

Gulf Park is privileged to have as the speaker for commencement exercises this year, John Temple Graves II, of Birmingham, Alabama.

Mr. Graves is a lecturer, an editor, and an author, of high standing and renown especially in the South. He lives in Birmingham with his wife and daughter, and is on the editorial staff of the **Birmingham Age Herald.**

Mr. Graves is a graduate of Princeton University; received his D. C. L. from the University of the South. He was admitted to the bar of the District of Columbia in 1920. He served in the World War as a second lieutenant and was assistant to Edward N. Hurley on the American Peace Communication at Paris in 1919. From 1919 to 1925 he was Economist of the Federal Trade Board in Washington, D. C. He has been on the editorial staff of the New York Journal, editor of the **Palm Beach** (Florida) **Times,** editor of the **Jacksonville Journal,** and his daily editorial column of the **Birmingham Age Herald** is syndicated to many Southern newspapers.

Several books have been written by Mr. Graves; also, essays, economic reviews, short stories, and poems. He is the author of **The Shaft in the Sky, The Book of Alabama and the South,** and **Tonight in the South.**

Several years ago Mr. Graves was a guest speaker at Gulf Park. Now, once again, we are happy to be able to welcome him back and gain something worthwhile from such an interesting and well-informed personality.

Baccalaureate Speaker Brings Poignant Message

As the speaker at the baccalaureate service on Sunday, May 25, Gulf Park students and friends were privileged to hear one who is much in demand as a public speaker in this part of the South—Rev. Everett Gill, Jr., pastor of the St. Charles Avenue Baptist Church of New Orleans. Rev. Gill gave an address which was greatly enjoyed by all and one which contained many thoughts especially beneficial for those graduating from college.

HOUSE PARTY A GRAND SUCCESS

"And when you hear them yell for A. A. —you know that Gulf Park athletes shine." This song was heard as the truck rumbled off to Wilkes Camp where the A. A. House Party was held on May 17 and 18. There were two days of fun as everyone either went for walks, rowed, swam, played bridge or just played in general. Miss Sinclair and Miss Ann kept a mild form of peace prevailing.

In the evening everyone visited in the different cabins and played such games as "Black Magic," "Knock-Knock," and somewhere outside a baseball game was being played.

Sunday morning Diana had pancakes and sausages for all. After about three hours in the sun, we came back for fried chicken. It was with a bit of sadness that we later pulled away from the camp as we realized the house-party was over.

RED CROSS SWIMMING TESTS ARE POPULAR

The following girls completed the Red Cross swimming tests satisfactorily:

Red Cross Beginner:

Sara Barbour, Martha Bishop, Bettina McVay, Mary Ramsey.

Red Cross Intermediate:

Muriel Barker, Betty Branch, Gladys Burbage, Virginia Burkett, Dorothy Chil ders, Margaret Corbett, Jane Coffee, Bernadine Daigle, Grace Famularo, Anne Hager, Barbara LaVelle, Claire Lewis, Evelyn Luehrman, Louise Major, Barbara Moore, Nancy Pearman, Naomi Sibbett, Sara Shafer, Virginia Thomas, Peggy Woolfolk.

Red Cross Swimmer:

Betty Badgley, Muriel Barker, Margaret Corbett, Betty Fisher, Virginia Jacoby, Claire Lewis, Barbara Moore, Katherine Nelson, Rena Nelson, Betty Robinson, Frances Roth, Virginia Thomas.

Red Cross Advanced Swimmer:

Jane Bridges, Judy Dortch, Patsy Schmidt, Virginia Shafer.

Red Cross Senior Life-saving:

Mary Keene Howard, Marilyn Marshall, Nancy Marshall, Jean Mason, Mimi Pace, Harriet Ray, Juanita Sexton, Joanne Stallings.

FIRST AID COURSE

Thirteen girls registered for the Red Cross First Aid course and successfully completed it. Congratulations to these girls, who have received the Red Cross Standard First Aid Certificate: Jane Axtel, Grace Famularo, Betty Garrett, Helga Gollong, Helen Harlin, Louise Johnson, Ruth McKim, Mimi Pace, Mary Ramsey, Betty Robinson, Mary Alice Smith, Virginia Street, Eve VanDelden. These courses were taught by Miss Neihus.

MARJORIE JOHNSON WINS IN ARCHERY

About twenty-five girls competed in the archery tournament. Marjorie Johnson placed first; Jane Weil, second; and Joanne Fraser, third. At Chapel Tuesday morning, May 20, a loving cup was presented to Marjorie Johnson.

JUNIORS VICTORIOUS—RECEIVE GOAT

The Juniors won His Majesty the Goat by defeating both the High School and Senior baseball teams.

The first game of the tournament was played May 6 between the High School and Juniors and was a rather close game. The final score, at the end of the seventh inning, was 6-5 in favor of the Juniors.

Virginia Pittman was captain of the Junior team. Other players were: Kemmer, Green, Luers, Hazell, Burgess, Frye, Patton, Hasche, Graff, and Hess.

Betty Holloway was captain of the High School team. Other players were: Durand, Martin, Knapp, LaPorte, Schillig, Reed, Crumpton, Branch, and Parkerson.

On May 8, the Seniors played the High School team and won by a score of 9-0.

Sarah Sue Rucker was captain of the Senior team. Others on the team were: Cox, Repsher, Emerson, Markwardt, Griffin, Marshall, Munson, Daneman, Rogers, and Hicks.

For the final game the Seniors played the Juniors on May 9. The Juniors gained the lead early and held it by several runs throughout the entire game. The final score was 10-5 in the Juniors' favor.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Winners in the finals of the tennis tournament played on May 26 were: Singles—Josephine Schillig. Doubles—Marjorie Luers and Barbara LaVelle.

Sophomores Entertained With Surprise Luncheon

We Sophomores were most surprised and pleased when we learned we were invited to a luncheon in Mrs. Cox's reception room on Monday, May 19. Mrs. Cox is noted for the food she serves at teas and luncheons and this one was no exception. Chicken patties, cream-puffs, cakes, and all sorts of good things were served. Mrs. Cox was everywhere at once and made us feel right at home. We were blissfully happy and comfortable until the bell warned us that we had better break up the party in favor of classes.

Casualities Slight In Gala H. S. Island Trip

We of the High School class set sail Monday, May 13, on a fishing trip to Cat Island—our hearts full of enthusiasm and our mouths full of bubble-gum. The trip was uneventful until suddenly we looked back and saw three of our trail-blazing youngsters (namely Jerry, Jewell, and Virgie) waving merrily to us from the little row-boat swaying precariously in the wake of the boat. We still don't know how they got there but there they stayed until they got sea-sick and begged to be rescued.

After a while we stopped just off the island to fish until lunch time. Little Crumpton was quite beside herself worrying about what we were going to eat if we didn't catch any fish, so we all enjoyed the look of pure ecstasy on her face as she uncovered the fried chicken in her box.

After lunch our athletes swam to the island while the rest rowed or were rowed ashore. For the next two hours we swam, fished, rowed, sun-bathed, or explored the island. On the trip back we got stuck on every sand bar in the Gulf and had delightful visions of ourselves spending the night in the middle of the Gulf, singing under the stars, while our less fortunate sisters observed study hall. But we made it just in time for dinner. Our weariness was reflected in our singing for we who had climbed aboard enthusiastically singing the school pep song, filed along the pier to the less energetic tune of "When Day is Done." All in all, it was a highly successful trip and—oh, yes, the catch: two catfish and a jelly-fish!

Seniors Honored At Farewell Banquet

The annual banquet in honor of the graduates of the Junior College and High School Departments was held in the college dining room on Thursday evening, May 29. Dr. Cox presided as toastmaster. At the opening of the program the songs, "Hearts and Voices" and "I Have Found A College" by A. V. Davies, were sung by the student body. A toast to "Our Guests" was given by Odette Jensen and the response was made by Mr. Phil T. Sprague, father of Betty Ann. Muriel Barker sang "Haymaking," after which Martha Bishop gave a toast to the graduates. The response on behalf of the High School was given by Dorothy Durand and by Shirley Van Dolah for the College.

The class songs, "We Will Remember" and "Alma Mater Fair," were sung. A toast to the faculty was given by Betty Lee Raynor and the response was made by Miss Juanita Browning. The banquet came to a close when the "Alma Mater" was sung.

GRADUATES ENTERTAINED WITH PROM

Saturday evening, May 24, the 1941 graduates were honored with the annual commencement dance. The decorations were beautiful clusters of spring flowers in many colors. The dance programs were in the form of rolled diplomas. Charles Vagabond and his orchestra from New Orleans furnished the music for the dance.

Receiving were Dr. and Mrs. Cox, Miss Willietta Evans, sponsor of the Senior class, Miss Ida Mae Goe and Mrs. Brickhouse Wilson, High School sponsors, the Senior class officers: Shirley Van Dolah, president; Betty Ann Sprague, vice-president; Odette Jensen, secretary; Peggy Hughes, treasurer; and the High School officers: Wynee Martin, president; Dobbie Durand, vice-president.

SURPRISE PARTY FOR WYNEE MARTIN

On Tuesday evening, April 29, after telling her every wild tale possible, we finally got Wynee (president of our High School class) down on the beach, worried to death that she was going to miss her dinner. Well, she didn't, for there it was on the beach, steak and all—it was really an exceptional birthday dinner. After eating we sat around the fire singing and Wynee was toasted in song and speech. We finally went back to the dorm, happily singing the high school pep songs.

ART STUDIO

Mind And Heart Should Reign In Style Selections

Graduation! What a glorious event in a girl's life. When our own particular setting is backed by tall pine trees and bambo bushes under a ceiling filled with millions of twinkling stars, don't you feel a catch in your throat at the beauty of it?

Commencement ends another school year but it marks the beginning of vacation and you are faced with the problem of acquiring a summer wardrobe.

Before selecting it dwell on a few facts that I am unfolding to you and then choose intelligently and emotionally. Don't tell me it is impossible to be guided by both intelligence and emotion. Let your mind guide your heart and you will have clothes that will make you happy, are easy to wear, and that you will not tire of easily. Buy clothes that you fall in love with, then when you wear them, forget them, they are merely the background for your personality.

"Vogue" proportions its clothes budget as 50% for basic costumes; 15% for hats; 20% for accessories and shoes; 10% for underthings; and 5% for maintenance. This budget is changeable and is only an example to help show you how to work out your average.

According to the census on the Gulf Park campus, the next important step to be taken after commencement is to the altar. The bride-to-be is also faced with the problem of choosing her trousseau. This requires a serious study of budget, type of clothes suitable for the time and place where they are to be worn.

You romantic-altar-bound girls are undoubtedly including a special man's opinion while selecting your trousseau because, after all, to be well dressed includes the approval of your one and only.

Just as a sort of gesture let me give you a glimpse at the contents of a two week trousseau.

First, let falling in love include your dream of the wedding dress or suit as it is your glamorous day.

After the ceremony you slip into your going away suit which may be a redingote or a two piece suit with a top coat which will be wearable with other outfits on cool days and nights.

You should have a simple suit which, with the correct accessories, can be worn on the street and with a quick change of accessories can be made attractive for important parties.

Play clothes will include outfits for sports and will depend on where you intend to spend your honeymoon.

Don't forget to include two or three dreamy evening gowns and an evening jacket or cape for cool weather after sundown.

Accessories should be bought to go with each outfit, but a smart young thing—like you—will buy outfits and accessories that are interchangable. In this way you will have related dresses and suits enabling you to use different ensembles and no one will be the wiser.

Now you are on your own. With heart and mind you may make yours be the most attractive wardrobe wherever you go.

ART EXHIBIT

When making your tour of the exhibits in the different departments, don't forget the Art Studio. I am sure that your first impression will be one of gay colors and amusing designs.

On the walls and tables you will find the work of all art classes. Looking at the Interior Decoration group you may find a room you would like to copy for your own house—redecorating a room is a favorite indoor sport. Through the Costume Design exhibit you may find a dress or two that you would like for yourself. If you are looking into the future and need a guide as to what we will be wearing next year, look over the "Prophecies" on exhibit, they will help forecast the future for you. Other exhibits include lovely water color paintings, pen and ink sketches of campus life and scenes, also you can find still-life sketches and silhouettes of the students. The Design and the Craft departments show desk sets, rugs, books bound by the students, posters of animals and favorite toys.

There are so many things to be seen and admired it would take me many columns to write about them all. To really enjoy the talent we have on the campus, come to the Art Studio and see for yourself what has been accomplished through the year by our Gulf Park Artists.

MAY FESTIVAL, 1941

The annual Spring Festival is the most spectacular and pretentious of the annual events staged by the students of Gulf Park College and this year's production again displayed a wealth of youthful talent and unusual ability in the various departments represented.

This performance which was given during Commencement week was enjoyed by the numerous friends of the college on the Coast and by many visiting parents.

The natural beauty of the back campus served as a setting for the performance which was enacted on a large stage specially built for the occasion. This corner of the campus was transformed to represent a lovely garden on an old-time estate in China where the celebration of **"The Feast of the Little Lanterns"** takes place.

The story of the operetta deals with matters connected with the old ancestral estate of Prince Chan which is held in trust until the night of the "Feast of the Little Lanterns" when it shall be turned over to any two surviving heirs. One of the children, who had been lost many years ago, is accidently discovered as a member of a band of jugglers, which happens to visit the estate on this occasion and which performs for the Princess. The sisters are thus reunited and the estate reverts to them amid expressions of delight and enthusiasm.

Most excellent and praiseworthy work was done by the various soloists, and the chorus under the able and experienced leadership of Miss Lois Smith to whom the highest praise should be extended (as general director of the production). Many colorful and characteristic dances under the direction of Miss Mary Minge Graham; a group of clever tumblers trained by Miss Niehus and a supporting atmosphere group arranged by Miss Goe and Miss Hudson of the Speech Department, contributed in a large measure to the success of the performance. Decorations by the students of the Department of Art under the supervision of Miss Sarah K. Smith and Miss Chritine Northrop greatly enhanced the beauty of the setting.

Miss May Burroughs Hickerson and Grace Rogers filled the valuable and important positions as accompanists for the production.

This picture and those on the following pages are scenes from the May Festival, the outstanding student presentation of the year.

The queen's gown and flowing train, the crown and scepter, never sparkled more than on the evening of Tuesday, May 27, as the annual Gulf Park May Festival was presented. In the above picture are, left to right, Betty Crumpton, page, Kay Hicks, queen, and Frances Cook, page.

The work of the Dance League was of special prominence in the May Festival. The above picture, a scene from the opening number, "In A Chinese Temple Garden," was an all dance prologue to set the mood of the operetta. The four-armed golden goddess, Peg Waite, assisted by Betty McReynolds, summoned Chinese maidens and coolies who danced before her. Two other groups were the "Dragon Dance" with Wynee Martin as soloist, and "Lotus," a varicolored ballet, with Sally Harrington as premiere danceuse. Both Wynee and Betty, who will receive dance certificates, had the distinction of presenting dances of their own composition. Our youngest Dance League members, Janice Cooke and Edna Mabin Hewes, made their debut this May Festival dancing as miniature Chinese.

Shown in the picture above are: Goddess, Peg Waite; Coolies, back row, left to right, Anita Parks, Grace Pepperman, Katherine Fulton, Mary Jane Stewart, Polly White, Jane Weil, Sarah Taggart, Barbara Gould, Catherine Elizabeth Reeves, Martha Blackburn, Harriett Ray, Betty Matthews; Chinese Maidens, front row, left to right, Bettina McVay, Luisa Anez, Marjorie Cohen, Catherine Nelson, Jane Brockman, Marian Hoover, Charline Colnot.

Above: Hilda Hess in the role of Princess Chan.

Left: Carolyn Hunter as Wee Ling, maid to the Princess.

Tumblers: (left to right) Lois Ann Markwardt, Ruth McKim, Shirley Johnson, Frances Cooke, Mildred Levitan, Barbara LaPorte, Nancy Marshall, Nancy Badgley.

In regal splendor, Miss Kay Hicks and her twelve attendants passed in review as they ascended the steps of the throne, graciously acknowledging the spontaneous applause that was occasioned by the beauty of the spectacle they presented. From this vantage point they viewed the performance given in honor of the Queen of the May. Supplementing the beauty of the queen were the twelve attendants, dressed in pastel chiffons. Only after the two-hour festival had been brought to a brilliant finish, did the queen and her attendants descend the throne, signalling the close of the reign of the May Queen of 1941.

Shown in the picture on the left are, left to right: Betty Ann Sprague, Dorothy Conditt, Sara Sue Rucker, Dorothy Ann Knox, Shirley Van Dolah, Odette Jensen, Betty Crumpton, page, Kay Hicks, queen, Frances Cook, page, Jean Emerson, Martha Cox, June McMurtry, Marjorie Johnson, Martha Polk and Edith Semonin.

Left: A scene at the ancestral estate of Princess Chan where the villagers gathered for the celebration of the Feast of the Little Lanterns.

Above, left: Muriel Barker as Noi Du, a Chinese maid.

Above, right: Bonnie Murray as Mai Ku, a Chinese juggler maid.

Right: Suzanne Schmidt as Ow Long, governess to the Princess.

Miss Juanita Browning's Engagement Announced

Miss Ida Mae Goe, head of the Speech Department of Gulf Park College, entertained at a beautifully appointed tea given at the Pink Cottage in Pass Christian, on Saturday afternoon, May 10, from four 'til six, to compliment Miss Juanita Browning and to announce her engagement to Mr. Ray Watt of Toronto, Canada.

The Pink Cottage, decorated throughout with roses, magnolias, and pink larkspur, was unusually festive and made the perfect setting for a romantic occasion. The dining table which was covered with a shell pink crepe de chine cloth and had an arrangement of sweetheart roses for its centerpiece was presided over by Miss Lucille Crighton, of Gulfport.

After all of the guests, who were seated in a group around the table, had been served, they were presented with miniature nosegays of rosebuds and bachelor buttons to which the names, Nita Browning and Ray Watt, were unobtrusively attached and then Miss Browning was given a bridal bouquet of white roses and sweetpeas, in the ribbons of which was tied her diamond engagement ring to reveal the whole secret erstwhile so deeply guarded that it came as a complete surprise, for the most part, to Miss Browning's friends. Miss Goe wore a shoulder bouquet of gardenias and bachelor buttons, a greeting to her from the groom-elect, and Miss Crighton wore a bouquet of red roses.

Miss Browning, who during the last four years has been Librarian at Gulf Park College, is the daughter of Mrs. S. J. Browning of Russellville, Ky. She received her B. A. and M. A. degrees from Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tenn. and her B. S. in Library Science from George Peabody in Nashville. She is a member of the Gamma Phi Beta Sorority. Mr. Watt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watt of Montreal. He is Sales Manager for the Northern Foundry and Machine Company Ltd. of Sault Marie and has his office in Toronto. He is a member of the Granite Club. After the marriage, which is to be a mid-summer event, they will make their home in Toronto.

The friends to whom formal announcement was made were Mrs. Richard G. Cox, Misses Lucile Crighton, Maude Fulson, Atwood Hudson, Sara K. Smith, Sybil Knoth, Frances Morris, Ruth Morgan, May Burroughs Hickerson, Cecil Ramsay Mary Reagor, India Sinclair, Ann Maddox, Helen Simmers, Kate Wetherbee and Willietta Evans.

Dean ten Hoor of Tulane Discusses German Philosophy

The faculty of Gulf Park College and a group of invited guests were privileged to hear Dr. Marten ten Hoor, Dean of the College of Arts and Science, and head of the Department of Philosophy, Tulane University, speak in our college auditorium Friday evening, May 2.

The subject of Dr. ten Hoor's discussion was "The Philosophy of National Socialism" with particular reference to its contribution to the present state of government in Germany. The basic principal seems to be a concept of "racial essences" which predetermine all physical and mental abilities and accomplishments of a given race, and therefore, **a priori**, all races must be pure. Incidentally race in this concept is synonymous with nation.

According to this doctrine, individual freedom, rights, privileges, and developments are non-existent since an individual is what he is because of the race from which he springs. His educations, his religion, his government are provided for him and are correlated with the race essence.

With regard to the German race this philosophy teaches that it is superior to all others in all respects and is destined to rule the world. Dictators are accounted for by the idea that periodically all the qualities of leadership and superiority inherent in a race are concentrated in one individual, a Fuehrer; and all allegiance and reverence of a nation are due him.

Dr. ten Hoor emphasized several specific dangers to democratic nations. The idea of regimentation and discipline has a special appeal for young people. Our education has done too much "debunking" of our heroes and theories of government. No matter who wins the present struggle politically, the culture of the world must feel the impact of this philosophy.

At the close of the lecture a brief round table discussion from the floor under the supervision of Pres. R. G. Cox emphasized several salient points, and also showed that Dr. ten Hoor was speaking to an interested and thinking group.

In the social hour which closed the evening the Gulf Park faculty served refreshments and in their capacity as hosts enjoyed greeting all guests personally, and especially Dr. and Mrs. ten Hoor.

Jet Maskers' Activities In Review For 1941

Jet Maskers has been one of the most active organizations on the campus this year. With the officers, Grace Rogers, president; Sally Peets, vice-president; and Martha Cox, secretary and treasurer, leading the way, they have travelled an endless cycle of work and play.

The year started with a bang for the Jet Maskers: the first meeting, a breakfast in the workshop, was held on October 14. The following Sunday afternoon, a tea was given for Jet Maskers, their guests and the faculty in the workshop. The Jet Maskers were honored by a beautiful scrap book which Kay Hicks' mother made.

In early fall, members of the stagecraft class, Miss Goe and Miss Hudson, motored to Baton Rouge where they saw the University theatre group give "On Borrowed Time," sponsored by the Louisiana Player's Guild. On November 12, Grace Rogers, Jet Maskers' president, read a selection, "I Like Americans," for the State Bankers' Convention at the Markham Hotel. Members of the first year speech classes took part in "The Nativity," a Christmas play by Jewell Bothwell Tull given Tuesday evening, December 17, in the auditorium. During a meeting held February 10, the Senior Class in acting and directing, presented scenes from three plays: "Children of the Moon," "Allison's House," and "Winterset."

Among the plays which Jet Maskers attended in New Orleans were "Skylark," with Gertrude Lawrence, "The Philadelphia Story," starring Katherine Hepburn, and "The Little Foxes," starring Tallulah Bankhead. Assisting with entertainment on the Caribbean Cruise were Jet Maskers, Frances Cook and Charlene Foster. At the cruise banquet, Shirley Van Dolah introduced the program; Carolyn Hunter gave a reading by A. P. Herbert; and Grace Rogers played the accompaniment for the "Welcome Home" songs. On the Mothers' Day program, May 11, one of Miss Hudson's speech classes did choral readings, and readings by Jean Mason, Lee Burgess, and Martha Bishop were given.

Jet Maskers sandwich sales became some of the most appreciated treats the student body had all year. On one of the chapel programs given by the Y Cabinet, Jean Emerson read an article called "Mary White." Carolyn Hunter, one of Jet Maskers most talented Juniors, has appeared on numerous programs on campus and on the Coast this year.

The Jet Maskers' two major productions for the year were "Stage Door," a comedy by Edna Ferber and George S. Kauffman, presented in the auditorium November 28, by an extraordinarily large cast of eighteen girls and ten men; and "Brittle Heaven," by Vincent York and Frederick Pohl, presented March 20. The play which concerned the life of Emily Dickinson, was set in the Civil War period, with the beautiful costumes of that period by Eaves in New York City. After both plays, cast and crews, directors, Miss Goe and Miss Hudson, faculty, friends, and visitors were entertained by receptions at the workshop. Dr. C. A. Toline, who took parts in both plays, and Mrs. Toline, honored the casts with a picnic at their home. The girls enjoyed breakfasts and teas which came as intermissions in many of the rehearsals.

On Thursday, April 18, Jet Maskers presented Lois Ann Markwardt and Mary Jane Stewart in joint graduate speech recitals. Lois Ann Markwardt gave her cutting of the book "One Foot in Heaven" by Hartzell Spence, and Mary Jane gave an original cutting of "Jane Eyre."

Grace Rogers, giving John Van Druten's, "Old Acquaintance," and Shirley Van Dolah, reading "My Sister Eileen" by Joseph Fields and Jerome Chodorov, were presented Thursday, May 1.

Appearing with two music students, Dorothy Conditt gave her cutting of Maxwell Anderson's "Wingless Victory."

Other Jet Maskers giving informal graduate recitals were Kay Hicks, reading "Spring Symphony," a novel by Eleanor Painter, and Martha Cox, giving George Bernard Shaw's, "Joan of Arc." The graduate recitals closed the activities of Jet Maskers' year, a year made interesting, exciting and memorable by plays, readings, parties, and friendships.

Graduate Speech Recitals Are Presented

A gallant woman, a sophisticated woman in the truest, sincerest sense of the word, a woman who was deep-hearted enough to sacrifice herself without bravado or martyrdom—that was the "Kit" Grace Rogers presented to us in an original cutting from the play "Old Acquaintance" by Van Druten. Contrasted with Kit was Millie, a frivolous, selfish woman and her daughter, the young Diedre, and involved in their lives was the man both Kit and Diedre loved, Rudd Kendall. Playing the subtle comedy with almost professional poise and finesse, Grace handled the various roles with charming dexterity. All of her characters came alive but the one that means most to us, the character that Grace presented so sympathetically, the one that we will never forget remains still "Kit," the kind of woman we've always wanted to meet—or to be.

When Shirley Van Dolah stepped on the stage and into the spotlight to give her final speech recital, the audience was hers from the beginning to the end. Her selected scenes from the gay comedy, "My Sister Eileen," called for the interpretations of ten wholly different characters, and she cleverly presented each of them with perfect distinction and clearness. Her technique was faultless. Exceptionally good was Van's portrayal of the sympathetic role of Ruth, to whom she gave the exact touch of sophistication, humor, and courage. (The two drunks whose morals, when under intoxication were a bit on the doubtful side, added numerous amusing incidents to the story itself, and they were well depicted.) We in the audience lost ourselves completely in the light, casual manner of the comedy as Van mastered one scene after another.

Lois Ann Markwardt presented as her speech recital a cutting of "One Foot in Heaven" by Hartzell Spence, the story of a "country parson," his trials, his laughter—and his faith. The story was told from the viewpoint of the parson's son and "Marky" presented for us a rollicking parade of the fighting parson and the good woman that harrassed him. One of the scenes that sent the audience into gales of laughter was the meeting of the ladies where the poor parson was faced with a veritable civil war which threatened to "turn half his congregation into Baptists." Marky's handling of the parson's managing of this ticklish situation was a delightful thing to watch.

The last scene, the scene in which the parson says goodbye to his son, perhaps forever, moved the audience to a feeling that was deeper than laughter, that made the parson become for us the heroic figure he was. The audience was in Lois Ann's hands from beginning to end and she left us with the feeling of being well entertained.

In a sensitive portrayal of a young girl's strength and a young girl's dreams Mary Jayne Stewart gave us an original cutting of **Jane Eyre.** The play **Jane Eyre** is a pictorial representation of the social life of Mid-Victorian England. Jane Eyre, the homeless little governess, who fell in love with her employer, Mr. Rochester, and the friendly housekeeper, Mrs. Fairfax, were created sympathetically by Mary Jayne in all their tragic adventures. Mary Jayne gave us the whole bitter story from Jane's arrival in the household, her acceptance of her employer's proposal, her near marriage, and at last her courage in leaving her lover when she learned that no honorable marriage was possible.

Upon her return to the final scene, Mary Jayne, speaking as the housekeeper, gave a vivid account of the fire that destroyed Rochester's home and his insane wife, leaving him totally blind and completely alone. The poignant tenderness which Mary Jayne, as Jane Eyre, revealed herself to him created a dramatic scene which was beautifully and artistically done.

On Tuesday, May 13, Dottie Conditt gave her speech recital in the college auditorium with an original cutting of the play, "Wingless Victory," by Maxwell Anderson. She began with the scene in which Nathanial returns to Salem with his Malay princess wife, O-Parre—and from there Dottie sympathetically unwound the tragic story of two lovers, who because of their differences in color, were misfits in society wherever they attempted to build a life. All of the characters were well portrayed, but dusky O-Parre with her grace and native charm captivated the audience, so much so that her desperate call on forsaken gods and her climactic suicide left us almost breathless.

Dottie's clever variations of voice and movement succeeded in keeping the action and dialogue vivid throughout. Her feeling for the different lines made the characters grow into living people and her own narration kept the continuity of the scenes clear for her audience without losing for an instant the suspense that kept us enthralled.

Music Students Are Presented In Graduate Recitals

On Tuesday evening, May 13, the Piano, Voice, and Speech Departments collaborated in presenting a program of which we are indeed proud.

Bonnie Murray's perfectly executed piano numbers were followed by Miriam Rippe, a lyric soprano. in whom we really think we have an opera star. Dorothy Conditt, well deserves a pair of wings on her presentation of "Wingless Victory."

Miriam and Dorothy are both Diploma Students.

The program follows:

Prelude in E Minor _____Mendelssohn
Romance _____Sibelius
Hungarian Rhapsody No. 5 _____Liszt
Bonnie Murray
Amor mi fa Cantare _____Donaudy
None but the Lonely Heart __Tschaikowsky
Porgi Amor _____Mozart
Annie Laurie _____Scotch Air
Miriam Rippe
"Wingless Victory" ____Maxwell Anderson
Dorothy Conditt
Let Me Always Sing _____Raymond
Moon Marketing _____Powell
Jewel Song from "Faust" _____Gounod
Miriam Rippe

On Wednesday evening, May 7, two Diploma students presented their programs. The program was opened by Maurine Barnes who displayed her high quality of talent by her beautiful performance. Bonnie Murray with her lovely soprano voice and graceful stage presence appeared rendering a variety of songs. Dorothy Knox closed the program with her superb interpretation of that brilliant Concerto, holding the audience entranced. Gulf Park is truly proud of her honor students who gave such a splendid program.

The program follows:

Concerto in G Minor _____Mendelssohn
Maurine Barnes
In the Country _____Haydn
Bergerette _____Wekerlin
Longing for Spring _____Mozart
A Pastoral _____Veracini
Bonnie Murray
Arabesque _____Debussy
Maurine Barnes
Lotus Flower _____Schumann
I hear a Thrush at Eve _____Cadman
Aria from "Pagliacci" _____Leoncavallo
Bonnie Murray
Concerto in D Minor _____Mendelssohn
Valse Caprice _____Scott
Dorothy Ann Knox

Voice Department Interprets Opera In Theme And Song

Friday evening, April 18, the Voice Department presented a program in which they told the story and sang numbers from the several operas playing in New Orleans. This preview did much to increase the number of Gulf Park College opera-goers, and all consented that it was a great aid to understanding these heavier works.

The story of "Manon" was told by Maurine Barnes and the "Aria" from the opera was beautifully sung by Betty Anne Sprague. Carolyn Hunter presented the story of "Pagliacci" and Bonnie Murray sang the "Aria" from "Pagliacci;" Dorothy Ann Babb gave the plot of "Cavalleria Rusticana" and Marne Graff (violinist) accompanied by June McMurtry played the famous "Intermezzo." One of the favorites of opera stories, "Madam Butterfly," was given by Hilda Hess. Miss Lois Smith concluded the program with the aria "One Fine Day."

ENTERTAINS WITH CHAPEL PROGRAM

Miss Gregory, violinist, with two of her students, Marne Graff and Jane Baldner, gave a delightful chapel program for the Gulf Park girls on Tuesday, May 13.

The program follows:

Serenade—by Toselli—(Played by two violins.)
Waltz—by Brahms—(Played by two violins and viola.)
Caprice Viennois—by Bach—(Played by two violins and viola.)
Concerto in D Minor—by Bach—(Played by two violins, Miss Gregory, Marne Graff) Suzanne Schmidt played the piano accompaniments.

PRACTICAL ARTS

ENJOY LECTURE TOUR

All students in Foods A had an interesting lecture tour of Ashton's Food Stores recently. Mr. Ashton gave a very interesting talk on all departments in the store, market and bakery. Before leaving, all of the girls were served very delicious food from the various departments.

ENTERTAIN WITH BUFFET SUPPER

On Thursday night, May 15, Nancy Badgley and Mary Ramsay, Seniors in Home Economics, entertained at a buffet supper. The were assisted by Sue Johnson and Elizabeth Martin. The guest list included: Dr. and Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, Misses Mather, Morris, Niehus, Reagor, Browning, Sinclair, and Mrs. Cord.

MISS RAMSAY HOSTESS TO SENIORS

On Sunday, May 11, Miss Ramsay was hostess to the Seniors in Home Economics at the Pink Cottage in Pass Christian. Her guests were: Mary Ramsay, Elizabeth Martin, Nancy Badgley, Ruth McKim, Sara Sue Rucker, Edith Semonin, Betty McDaniels, Betty McReynolds, and Sue Johnson.

The affair was enjoyed thoroughly, as the Pink Cottage is such a delightful place.

TAMMY STAFF THANKS ALL ITS CONTRIBUTORS

Tammy takes a vacation with the rest of us this summer. All members of the present staff wish to thank every person who has contributed in any way toward the making of each issue this year. To those who compile our magazine-paper next year we wish the best of luck—and for those who read and enjoy it we hope for even greater enjoyment for you when the first issue comes out in October!

Sorority Officers Are Selected

Thursday night, May 22, at dinner, the new sorority officers for 1941-42 were announced. Those elected are:

Sigma Psi

Carolyn Hunter, president
Margaret McCorkle, vice-president
Betty Hazell, secretary
Patsy Schmidt, treasurer

Delta Alpha

Hilda Hess, president
Virginia Street, vice-president
Virginia Pittman, secretary
Sloan Hawkins, treasurer
Betty Crumpton, chaplain

Delta Chi

Marian Hoover, president
Helen Wright, vice-president
Anita Parks, Secretary
Sally Peets, treasurer
Betty Branch, chaplain

Delta Chis Dance In Lovely Garden Setting

Amid the setting of a spring garden the Delta Chi Sorority entertained with its annual dance Saturday evening, April 27. White trellises and archways covered in green vines blossoming with various colored crepe-paper flowers formed a background for the orchestra, Charles Bourgeois and his New Orleaneans. Similar trellises encircled the entire dance floor as the dancers moved about under the soft lights shining through a pale blue ceiling.

The garden motif was also evident in the dance programs which were large pink roses. And, to fully complete the garden idea, punch and cookies were served on the lawn in the front court.

Those in the receiving line were: Dr. and Mrs. Cox; Miss Mary Otis Mather, sponsor; June McMurtry, president; Barbara Thomas, vice-president; Saramel Repsher, treasurer; Dobbie Durand, chaplin.

HONOR SENIOR PRESIDENT WITH SURPRISE PARTY

In compliment to Miss Shirley Van Dolah, Senior Class president, Miss Willietta Evans, Senior Class Sponsor, entertained the entire Senior Class in the Speech Workshop on Wednesday night, April 30.

Responding to the invitation,

"If you can keep a secret
As close as close can be,
I invite you to a shower
For "Van' especially.
The date, the last of April,
Her birth anniversary."

The seniors, during a whole week ahead of time, made such a game of keeping the secret that they scarcely mentioned it to each other lest Shirley should suspect conspiracy. On the night of the party, after Shirley had spent the greater part of the evening working on her recital for the next evening, Miss Goe and Miss Browning, inviting her to go for a **short** drive, skillfully took her to the Workshop where the other guests waited breathlessly silent and where, turning on the light, she heard a burst of "Happy Birthday!" being sung to herself and saw the curtains opening to reveal the merrymakers grouped behind a long table which was centered with a bowl of pink roses, sprinkled with pansies, and lighted with tall pink candles and on which appeared the birthday cake glowing with the appropriate number of lighted candles.

Shirley was completely surprised, but after the first flash of shattering amazement, with characteristic graciousness, she adjusted herself to perfect command of the situation and with help from Miss Goe, cut the cake.

While everyone else was having refreshments, Shirley opened the package which, tied with green and gold ribbon, was given her as a birthday remembrance but which proved to be only a series of twelve packages, each with its seasonal good wishes, and a final letter expressing the regret that the umbrella, which is necessary for April showers and which had been thought a suitable gift for the day, had not yet arrived. Before the unfulfilled promise of the birthday package had registered too deeply to be funny, an open umbrella, heavily showered with pansies tied with white ribbons filled with honest-to-goodness gifts, was let down from the beams over the stage over Shirley's head. Once again she gasped with surprise; yet once again in her own Van Dolahesque way, she showed her delight in all the happiness with which her friends had showered her.

The announcement of Shirley's engagement to Lieutenant George Warren Mollenkamp of Pensacola was made in February, and the marriage is to be one of the events of the summer of interest to Gulf Park. Beside the Seniors, Miss Evans had as her guests Mrs. Richard G. Cox and Mrs. Harry Miller and Misses Sarah K. Smith, Christine Northrop, Juanita Browning, and Ida Mae Goe.

Juniors, Seniors Enjoy Ship Island Outing

At 9:30 on the morning of May 12, an eager group of Seniors and Torchbearers boarded the "Pan-American Clipper" for an excursion to Ship Island. A nickelodean furnished music for dancing on the trip. We arrived at the island about 11 o'clock and crossed over to play on the sand and in the surf.

Contests were held for the best jitterbugs, and waltzers, the winners being treated by Dr. Cox. After a delightful lunch served indoors, the girls explored the old fort and the island. About the middle of the afternoon the Seniors said their last farewell to Ship Island and we returned to school tired and sunburned but nevertheless happy.

ENTERTAINS SPEECH MAJORS AT TEA

In compliment to the Speech majors, Miss Ida Mae Goe, head of the Speech Department in Gulf Park College, entertained at five o'clock tea at the Pink Cottage in Pass Christian, on Monday afternoon, May 19. The entire Pink Cottage decorated with magnolias, corn flowers, and Queen Ann's lace, was glowing with hospitality. The tea table, which was a study in pink and blue, had as its centerpiece a mirror lake on which floated in graduated sizes little crystal swans filled with forget-me-nots and, pink and blue corn flowers. Miss Willietta Evans, also a member of the faculty, poured tea.

Miss Goe's guests were Misses Shirley Van Dolah, Martha Cox, Dottie Conditt, Kay Hicks, Lois Ann Markwardt, Grace Rogers, Mary Jayne Stewart, Lee Burgess, Atwood Hudson, Willietta Evans and Juanita Browning.

BIT and SPUR

Horse Show Is A Commencement Week Feature

The annual Horse Show of Gulf Park College was held on Wednesday, May 28. The riding was done by the members of the Bit and Spur Club in the four classes, ranging from the A riders, the most advanced, the B and C riders, the intermediates, to the D riders, the novice class. There was also jumping and pair riding.

The judges for the show were: Miss Lillian Tucker, Mr. Warren Jackson, and Mr. Fred Kourey. They selected the best riders from each class to whom were presented the cups for first and second places.

Those who competed in the A class were: Jean Emerson, Lois Ann Markwardt, Betty Garrett, Mary Keene Howard, Sloan Hawkins, Elsa Jones, Maybelle Marr, Grace Rogers, Virginia Thomas, and Tivoli Wien.

Those who competed in B class were: Maurine Barnes, Betty Crumpton, Patricia Fetzer, Betty Holloway, Peggy Hughes, Odette Jensen, Sue Johnson, Marjorie Johnson, Marilyn Kirby, Florence Knapp, Margaret Reed, Shirley Schiff, and Alice Weatherly.

Those who competed in C class were: Hilda Hess, Naomi Gehr, Nancy Badgley, Louise Major, Margaret McCorkle, Mary Munson, Julia Sefton, Juanita Sexton, and Gertrude King.

Those who competed in D class were: Betty Badgley, Helga Gollong, Bonnie Murray, Shirley Johnson, Miriam Rippe, Suzanne Schmidt, Edith Shackeroff, and Polly White.

Those who competed in jumping were: Jean Emerson, Lois Ann Markwardt, Grace Rogers, Betty Garrett, Mary Keene Howard, Betty Holloway, Elsa Jones, Maybelle Marr, Virginia Thomas, and Florence Knapp.

Those competing in the pair riding were: Peggy Hughes and Odette Jensen, Hilda Hess and Virginia Hawkins, Betty Crumpton and Shirley Schiff, Marjorie Johnson and Juanita Sexton, Maurine Barnes and Sue Johnson.

Mothers' Day Service Is Presented By Y. W. C. A.

The members of the cabinet of the Y. W. C. A. with the assistance of the entire student body presented a beautiful Mothers' Day service at 7:45 on Sunday morning, May 11. As is the custom for special services all girls were dressed in white and as she entered the auditorium each girl was presented with a small corsage of spring flowers. After the last girl was seated, the curtain was pulled, revealing the stage which was beautifully decorated with white flowers. The members of the Cabinet and the other participants in the program were seated on the stage.

Barbara Thomas, our Y. W. C. A. president, came forward and announced that this Mothers' Day program was dedicated to our own "Gulf Park Mother"— Mrs. Cox. The scripture was then read by Dobbie Durand.

An unusual part of the program was given by the Speech A-1 class under the direction of Miss Hudson. This group of about twenty-five girls gave two choral readings—Rudyard Kipling's "Mother o' Mine" and "Rock Me To Sleep" by Elizabeth Akers.

Two individual readings were given—"The Mother's Triumph" was read by Martha Bishop, and, "Christian Mother" was read by Jean Mason. Lily Belle Anderson, accompanied by June McMurtry, sang "To My Mother." The program was closed with the singing of "O Motherhood, the Beautiful."

MINNIE MINCHELL

Yes—birds—yes bees
Yes—flowers—yes trees
Yes—a hundred in the shade
Yes—cooling lemonade

Small wonder—May.

Not a bad idea a certain pair in No. 14 Hardy have—but I hope they don't walk in their sleep.

Walking on the seawall is a let down of the 1st water, isn't it Kay?

For heaven's sake—Trudy, what have ya' been sitting on for the last umph-teenth years—the floor? Of—of course—of course.

Golly Aunt Ede, I wish you'd round the curve to my room some night.

What are the plans for Corpus Christi, Cilla? It sounds promising!

A little late now, Lynn, but you certainly weren't on the beam when you planned your course. An apron in aviation class is "plane" silly!

Better hurry, Repsher—your gangs waitin' or ya.'

What's the set-up Hilda? Are ya' going to have a career with Art—or are ya' going to choose Joe?

Hi legs—

Polk, honey—let's finish our sentences —should we?

There have been a lot of accusations about said airplane that mowed the lawn. Does anybody really know who it was?

I guess you all heard about some girl's poor father—who thought he had to send seven-fifty for her to buy a bird.

Parks, I just heard about you on the sun-roof—kinda common, ain't it?

O. K, Subby, I approve.

I didn't believe Barker at first, either, but it's true—and you can get them in black and white checks too!

Gretch—he did what? Before you went out for dinner—

It it isn't too much trouble, Street—would you take some pictures of graduation?

I smell a rat!

Slow down, Scatter-brain, that crazy man yelled from the window, didn't he?

It's good thing Em is able to pick up new friends quickly—as she has been low on audience material—

I was surprised we had a Horse Show—after V. Thomas tore up the jumps.

So he finally went on manuevers—huh—Susie?

Say—Van Dolah, what were you doing in those woods?

I hear Munson has a new quip—"Shoot-in' the Propaganda."

When the students don't get wind of Miss Browning's engagement until it is announced—something's wrong—namely, too much work.

Your watch bird is signing off, young maids, so go out and have yourselves a time—

Love,
Minnie

HONOR MAY QUEEN

Sighs of admiration and applause greeted gracious Kay Hicks, our May Queen, escorted by Dr. Cox and Kay's twelve lovely maids as these honorees stepped into the dining room on the night of May 23.

A special table had been placed in the center of the room on which Mrs. Peets and Mrs. Daugherty had just "outdone themselves" in their decorative scheme. From a large bowl of mixed flowers and cleverly placed candles, in the middle, ribbons (each matching the colors of the dresses of the queen and maids) were streaming—tied in a bow at the top of the place "cards." These place "cards" were wooden miniature replicas of the sea shell platform where the queen sits on the night of the Pageant. A cup of nuts was placed on each little platform and the name card in front.

Each course of the delicious dinner served was in keeping with the color scheme and motifs of the May court. Even the fish course was served in sea shells and the ice cream flower molds were colored to harmonize with each of the maid's dresses. During the dinner Dr. Cox made a special toast to the Queen and court, inviting the other guests to join him.

The thrill of the evening came when Kay was presented with a beautiful white tiered cake, the top layer of which was supported by a small doll May Queen. Mr. Sales, the photographer, was called immediately and took pictures. Kay, afterwards, proudly carrying the cherished cake, went up stairs followed by the court maids, who all promptly delved into the "masterpiece of culinary art" without delay! What an inspiring preliminary was this banquet to a successfuly ruled May Pageant!

"WOLF RIVER HAVEN"

Time—Saturday, May 19.

Place—Wolf River.

Characters—Dance League members and several guests.

Summary of review:

The Dance League members and several guests board a truck and are transported happily to Wolf River. When there, they find wonderful white sand beaches—a cool river to use for swimming, and quiet peaceful trees giving forth inviting shades. After swimming, exploring, and sun-tanning, the girls tackle sixty-four steaks and seventy-five cokes. Plenty of food for famished dancers. After dinner some of the girls put on an acrobatic show before they leave. The finale is colorful with "too many girls" in varied costumes riding back to Gulf Park, using their repertoire of song all the way.

Criticism: The haven was fun and enjoyable for everyone. I hope you didn't miss it!

ENTERTAIN ROTARIANS

On Thursday, May 15, two of our members furnished numbers for entertainment at the Weekly Rotary luncheon. Bonnie Murray and Carolyn Hunter both gave two tap numbers.

Miriam Rippe and Bonnie Murray entertained the Rotary Club in Gulfport on May 15. Miriam sang "Moon Marketing," 'Annie Laurie," and the "Jewel Song" from Faust. Bonnie's numbers were "In the Country," "I Hear a Thrush at Eve," and "Mannon, Dites-Moi."

Sea Gull Dedicated To Captain deJaive

The 1941 Sea Gull Staff present a "Lyrical Year at Gulf Park" in a volume which is attractively done in sapphire blue and which calls forth exclamations of campus-wide delight. They have dedicated their book to Captain Edmond M. de Jaive who has been head of the Department of Romance Languages since the first year of Gulf Park and who has been, through all that time, the genial friend of the students.

The editors have been eager to issue a book which would sustain some of the high notes of this school year through the years to come, and they appear to have succeeded without too many sharps or flats.

The book division drawings, which carry out the musical theme without being too insistent on that theme, were made by the students in the Art Department; and so they make the **Sea Gull** just that much more a student publication. **Tammy** howls approvingly at the **Sea Gull.**

LOUISE MAJOR WINS SCHOLARSHIP AWARD

A special scholarship granted by the University of Southern California to Junior College graduates in the United States has been awarded to Louise Major, an outstanding Senior of Gulf Park for 1941.

This honor is only an addition to the long list of achievements which Louise has attained during her two years at Gulf Park. She has been on the Honor Roll each term with the special distinction of making all A's. By popular vote of the student body she was acclaimed as "The Most Intellectual." Two important offices held by Louise are those of President of Phi Theta Kappa, national honor society for Junior Colleges, and Editor-in-Chief of the **Sea Gull,** the college yearbook.

SENIOR HOUSE PARTY

The Senors had a wonderful "outing" the week end of May 4-5. It was a house-party at Camp Wilkes, which proved to be one of the high points leading up to the excitement of graduation. These two days of fun were spent in boating, hiking, sunning, and by all means—eating.

On the truck coming back, although tired and sunburned, the girls had the pep to sing "We Are the Seniors."

Spring Song

Spring . . . spring singing her aria in the wakening blood of every tree, singing wildly in the veins of all the little buds, just opening new eyes to peep at a westernly sun—the universal song of spring, but what man silences his clamor for one instant to listen, and what man shakes the superficial melody of humanity from his ears to hear the elementary tune the earth is singing? What man?

I cannot find him. . . .

Perhaps the turmoil in men's hearts has turned to rock that cannot wear away, perhaps the dark there is predestined to be eternal, and perhaps for mankind spring cannot return again. God forbid! Our tears would submerge the world.

—To find one happy thing—somewhere —somewhere there must be a man who can laugh without a sob in his throat, a cat that can purr and not remember it has claws, a flower that can bloom without a thirst for water—somewhere, God, somewhere—

Church. . . . I used to think happiness was there, but church is but a shrine man cannot bend in. "The world is too much with us." We cannot have blind faith in a little ceremonial house where a robed man teaches the divine conception that is a fantasia of a historic being nineteen hundred years ago. God should not ask for blindness when He has given eyes.

Eyes. . . . There's a violet. Strange . . . I had almost forgotten the palest purple blush on the face of a violet in the spring; had almost forgotten the way odors tangle in a fresh breeze. It's hard to remember loveliness when traversities and toil and sorrow and pain keep crowding conciousness; hard to recall peace with the metallic snap of breechlocks in the ears.

A people without a future . . . a people for whom dreams, and hopes, and aspirations cannot exist . . . for whom happiness cannot exist. . . .

The world turns on its orbit; the seasons fade and return. Year after year, it all goes on. The budding, the heat, the dying, the cold— it's all there, whether we turn our heads to look or not. Cycles . . . rotation . . . cycles again. . . . . This circular pattern of nature has an offspring in the brain that travels on a crooked course . . . a course warped from attempts to evade actuality and recollecting.

Music is an outlet. Someone told me about music, once . . . how I could forget, listening to the musical creations of light-hearted men throughout the ages. . . . "Hide . . . hide . . .,"

they said.

"Tales from Vienna Woods"—"A Heart that is Free"—"Rio Rita"—"The Wren"—"Spring In My Heart"—serenades and rhapsodies—

Mendelsohn's "Spring Song. . . ."

I thought I could learn to forget, but there is no forgetting here. Music . . . even gold and amber music grows wearisome when a stifled query creaks endlessly around, and around, and round on its weary circuit in the back of the brain.

Even poetry, beloved poetry, that makes me see glory in people's faces, and stardust in people's eyes, silver in the shafts of rain, rapture in the beat of black waves on white cliffs . . . even poetry that carries me afar on the rolling wave of an ecstatic dream, only brings me back to mundane realities . . .

on and on . . .

Shelley,, Keats, Byron, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant, Teasdale, Millay,

Sappho . . .

Sing me to sleep, O. Cyprian . . .

Temporal . . .

I believed once, a while ago, that I could find happiness in seclusion. I went up to the sanctum of Michigan forest, went north to where the lip of Lake Superior curls about the jagged teeth of Michigan's far shore-line. I built a shelter there, on land unscarred by wandering feet. I built it in the shade of the tall trees, piney trees. I used to watch them in the daytime, watch them throw an occasional knarled cone at my feet, or at my hand. Then, when light trailed across the sky, I would go to sleep listening to its needles whisper snatches of an old lullaby to the winds. I was away from secular affairs, and aims, and interests. I had escaped from the world, from man and his stench of degradation. I had escaped! Escaped!

But there is no escape . . .

The echos pursue. The echoes of man in the mind cannot be run from. The echoes of the warring, of the weeping, of the dying cannot be silenced. The eternal questions cannot be put aside perpetually. A man can't stop thinking anymore than he can stop dying. There is an answer that must be faced, sometime.

Sometime and now . . .

I will make them synonymous. I will face myself. I am going to find that answer.

Right here . . . here in the woods with spring, where I can see trees reaching toward the sun, and see the silver substance of the stream wending its way toward bigger things; here where life begins, and grows, and ends; where the remorse for the dead is only a fragrant wish that that plant or that flower might have grown just a little larger so that it might fertilize a little more ground, or be a little richer, so that more, or greater things might grow, here, I will find it. This is a suitable place, isn't it?

My name is Man. It's an old name . . . an old family name. It came into existence a long, long time ago, and it's been handed down for many years, from generation to generation, from ancestor to ancestor. There's a story told about my first ancestor, and how he came into being. It's told in a book called, **Genesis.** You remember it, don't you? About God "kneeling in the mud at the river's edge and creating Him in His own image." Then came another, wandering down the road of years . . . one who didn't believe the first account, and who wrote his disbelief in a book entitled, **The Evolution of Mankind.** His book has a chapter missing, but then, the first book is just a story. God is supreme, and if that story were true, I, too, would be, for my life would be but a mirror for Him to hold. Unhappily, it is not

No . . .

If I were supreme, I would be wise, infinitely wise, as God is wise; histories would be but a page or two, or pageless, for I could make no mistakes for successors to relate; my longevity would be prolonged into more than the brief flight of the moth, for I would have the knowledge necessary for the prevention of early dying. Wise? No . . . histories and death are prevalent everywhere . . . everywhere . . .

Why?

Why, God, are death recordings of it universal? Abraham Lincoln once said that he could not believe anyone good who had the power of death, and used it. Yet death is your servant, "a black slave with many silver birds, perched in a sleeping wreath upon his head." He is Yours to command, and You command him, and yet, if what Mr. Lincoln said were true, and You are not good, then You are not God. No! No, you are good—you are God! Death is the peace You give the deserving. Death is the peace I seek for here continually, and can find only when You write, "Finished" after my name in the Great Book. But can death be my only answer? Why am I here? To taste the bitter to contrast it with the sweet?

They say that You are merciful, Lord, but is mercy on earth? When death comes —comes from writing with a bullet in the stomach—death, from screaming with the point of a picket fence through the guts, is this merciful?

I remember seeing the bulging eyes of a workman sunk in hardening concrete up to his lower lashes. The frantic wing-beat of a trapped bird and the mournful bleat of an attacked lamb were in his eyes . . . tragic eyes.

was this merciful?

I saw a millionaire's blood turn water as he stood and watched his only daughter crackle her backbone on the high board of his private pool, as she attempted a new dive for him.

Merciful?

Millions of dreamers at a nation's call pick up their new shiny rifles, and seeing the sun-glint turn the blue-black barrels to pearl, smile and forget for awhile their young and private hopes of being somebody in this world.

Sun-glint?

It turns love in one's eyes to hate over the sights of a gun. Then, all those dreamers, when they see those eyes aiming at them, when they hear the sing of hot lead as it pours into their hearts, their bodies, remember. They remember, then, and it is hard to die.

Mercy?

Young and old as one, together. . . . Together they stand; together, they fall. Where are the dreams of youth, now?

Shattered?

Where are the ideals of the old?

In dust?

Are You a merciful God? Or a God dealing out punishment to the wicked and to the transgressors? Punishment for all the wayward acts that pollute the earth and saturate the world—yet what crime, can any crime be so great as this?

God, I am looking at the broken pieces of a world lying in my two bare hands . . . looking at them through the cracked glasses of what I want to make of this world. You, who have given the blind, eyes; the crippled, legs; the feeble, strength, help me to give the world unity. Help me to put it together again . . .

if You can . . .

If infinite power is Yours, You can help. Yet destruction goes on. Greed, and lust, and bloodshed continue. Universal tears still fall, and falling, burn.

No, Lord . . .

I think You are not a compassionate God, and not compassionate, neither are You wise, nor are You good. The requisites for godliness . . . and you have them not . . . no one has them. You are not a god. Are not a god? No.

(Continued on page 41)

ALUMNAE

ALUMNAE VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. John Pritchard of Memphis, Tennessee, **(CHARLIE LOWE, 1922-23,** formerly of Tunica, Mississippi) attended the Torchbearer Service and banquet on Friday, May 2.

Mrs. J. N. Ogden, 306 South Monterey, Mobile, Alabama, **(BEATRICE FLOWERS, 1925-26,** formerly of Jackson, Mississippi) visited the college on May 3. Beatrice has four children, three girls and a boy.

The latter part of March, Dr. and Mrs. E. V. Smith of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, parents of **MARGARET SMITH, Class of '35,** were guests of the college. Margaret is Mrs. K. C. Bender, 4532 Bryant Street, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

HELEN FEHRENBACHER, '40, of Flora, Illinois, and **WEIGE McMEIN (1939-40)** of Hannibal, Missouri, spent their Easter vacation on the campus. Another April visitor was **MARGARET HARDY (1935-36)** of Columbus, Mississippi.

REBECCA KNIGHT (1936-38), who is now Mrs. Frank Martin Krein of Columbus, Georgia, called on May 1.

Two members of the **Class of '40, MYLDRED STEPHENS** and **HELEN MILLER,** both of Webster Groves, Missouri, drove to the Coast with Mr. and Mrs. Stephens for a week's vacation early in May.

On May 16th **CATHERINE CATES,** '26, (Mrs. W. L. Caston, Jr., Bogalusa, Louisiana) called at the college with her father, Mr. R. W. Cates, 506 S. 5th Street, Independence, Kansas.

NEWS OF GRADUATES

CLASS OF '25

ANNELU PURIFOY is Mrs. A. W. White, 1817 Whaley Avenue, Pensacola, Florida. Her husband is a baby specialist. The Whites have two fine boys, ages seven and eight.

KATHERINE HEY, '25, formerly of Proctor, Arkansas, is Mrs. John Bing, 2134 North 72nd, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin. She has two daughters, ages six and three.

DEBORAH HEWES, '25 (Mrs. T. D. Berry) has moved from Jackson to Gulfport, and is living on Second Street.

CLASS OF '27

News from **LAURICE McFARLAND,** '27 (Mrs. E. E. Howe) tells us that she and her family have moved from Seat Pleasant, Maryland, to their new home at 5620 Nevada Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. Their son, Bransford, is ten years old and in the fifth grade and Martha Gene is five. Laurice asks that Gulf Park girls look her up when they visit the Capital City.

CLASS OF '29

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Power **(LAURAINE BARBOUR,** '29) have moved from Crowley, Louisiana to Biloxi, Mississippi, on Seale Avenue.

CLASS OF '32

LOUISE DONAT, formerly of Oklahoma City, who was married recently to Dr. Charles W. Haywood, is living at 15 West 10th Street, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

LAURIN GEX, formerly of Bay St. Louis, is Mrs. E. J. Lacoste, Jr., 618 Edgar Street, McComb, Mississippi.

We have a new address for **BETTY REED** (Mrs. R. R. Rogers III), 618 N. W. 29th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

FRANCES TURNER, '32 (Mrs. H. E. Blakeslee) is living in 31st Avenue, Gulfport.

CLASS OF '33

BETTY ROBY, '33, is Mrs. James Caldwell, Jr. For the past four and a half years she has been an interior decorator at Marshall Field & Company in Chicago, but her husband is in the Quartermaster Corps and is to be located in Columbus, Georgia, so Betty will join him there. Her new address will be 1328 Second Avenue, Columbus, Georgia. Betty would like to get in touch with any Gulf Park girls in Columbus.

CLASS OF '34

JANE FEAGIN, who is Mrs. J. O. Cheairs, 1603 South Utica, Tulsa, Oklahoma, plans to call at Gulf Park the latter part of May.

En route to visit her mother and father in Washington, D. C., the latter part of May **MOLLIE ALLEN JAGOE** (Mrs. Richard L. Welpton, 409 Club Drive, San Antonio, Texas) will visit at Gulf Park.

CLASS OF '35

JULIA CORDELL (Mrs. Dwight Davis) has a new street address in Tulsa, Oklahoma, 804 S. Madison.

ACTIVITIES

MAURINE ZOLLMAN, '35, formerly of Walton, Indiana, is one of nine ranking commercial models of the country. She has also kept her music and her latest hobby is flying. She is a licensed pilot. Maurine's husband is Mr. Kirland Alexander, prominent as an artist in musical circles. He is in charge of the advertising department of B. D. T. and is president of a radio company. Last year he wrote the "Cavalcade of America." Their residential address is 132 East 61st Street, New York City.

CLASS OF '36

BETTY KEMP, '36, is Mrs. Arendt Meikar, 395 Lincoln Road, Ontario, Canada.

MARY JANE HOLDERNESS, '36, formerly of Evanston, Illinois, but now Mrs. Thomas Lowry Gilbert of 3274 North Hackett, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, has had **MARGARET NICHOLIE**, also of the Class of '36, as a recent guest.

CLASS OF '39

BETTY BELCHER, '39, will be graduated from Salem College, Winston Salem, N. C., on June 2nd, with majors in Sociology and Economics. She will spend next year at her home in Bluefield, W. Virginia, 700 Oakhurst Avenue.

BETTY FERGUSON, '39, has just produced her first dance recital and is giving three more dance concerts during May. The Fergusons have bought a new home in Conasset, Massachusetts, 73 Pond Street, a nice, roomy country place located on Cape Cod.

CLASS OF '40

Mr. and Mrs. Iliff Jones of 6470 Broadway, Indianapolis, Indiana, have announced the engagement of **BETSY BIGGERT** to Mr. Ira Nelson Saxe of Indianapolis, son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Saxe, of West Hurley, New York. Betsy is now attending Butler University. Mr. Saxe was graduated from the Virginia Military Institute. Their wedding will take place on June 21st.

We extend our deepest sympathy to **EVELYN DAWSON**, 902 W. Coronado Road, Phoenix, Arizona, who lost her father recently.

AUGUSTA WOODLIFF, '40, of Gadsden, Alabama, will be married on June 7th to Mr. Warren Floyd Smith, Jr.

MARY FLORENCE BRISCOE, '40, who became Mrs. Billy W. Hill in February, and her husband have taken an apartment at 302 N. Broadway, Marlow, Oklahoma.

GERTRUDE GAUTHIER, '40, of Crowley, Louisiana, plans a visit to the college this summer.

DOROTHY PATTON, '40, and her family have moved into their new home in Hutchinson, Kansas, at 400 Hyde Park Drive. Dorothy has been honored by the Inter-Civic Club Council in being chosen as Director of Women's Affairs in the city of Hutchinson. June 20-22 Dorothy will be a delegate to the National Association of Insurance Women Convention in Nashville, Tennessee.

NEWS OF OTHER GULF PARK GIRLS

BETSY SHAPKER (1921-23) of Chicago, is now Mrs. Spaulding Glass of 820 East 5th Street, Centralia, Illinois.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death last summer of **MARGUERITE HOOKS (1921-23)** of Clarksdale, Mississippi.

MARY ELLEN CARTN (1922-24) is Mrs. Earl L. Kellett of West Plains, Missouri.

JERALDEAN HAYES (1923-24) is Mrs. R. L. Kilgrove, Jr., of Jasper, Alabama. She has a thirteen year old daughter.

Another Jasper, Alabama, student **ROSALIE LEAKE (1923-24)** is librarian at the Walker County Library.

We have news of another Gulf Park girl who was here in 1923-24—**GLADYS LOVE**, formerly of Jacksonville, Texas. She is remarried and is now Mrs. Robert Grice Maverick, 133 E. Ridgewood, San Antonio, Texas.

PAULINE CHRISTIAN (1925-26) is Mrs. J. Fred Agnew, 5444 Highland, Kansas City, Missouri, and has a five months old son.

MARTHA HOOKS (1926-27) is Mrs. James Gleason, Jr., 708 Coronado Apartments, 1212 Linwood Boulevard, Kansas City, Missouri. She has a twelve year old son.

EMILY WADLOW (1924-27) is Mrs. Frank M. Faxon, Sedalia, Missouri.

CAROLENE BALDRY (1927-28) who is Mrs. J. T. Shawhan of 2114 Norwood, Independence, Missouri, lost her husband last year. She has two children, a son and a daughter.

KATHRYN WOOD (1927-28), formerly of Ft. Worth, Texas, is Mrs. W. T. Rigdon, 3508 Lindenwood, Dallas, Texas.

ALBERTA MORTON (1927-29) is Mrs. Charles W. Myers, Jr., 7401 Atwood Road, Kansas City, Missouri. She has a small son.

Another Fort Worth, Texas, girl, **ANN WOLSELEY (1928-29)** is Mrs. W. A. Hines, 605 Penn Street.

FRANCES GRAYBILL (1928-29) is Mrs. H. H. Jackson, 5420 Aberdeen Road, Route 5, Kansas City, Missouri. She has a sixteen months old son. Her sister **ELIZABETH GRAYBILL**, is Mrs. Robert T. Kirk, 807 W. 48th Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

FRANCES GREAVES (1928-29) is Mrs. John Maitland, Windsor Manor, 409 East Armour, Kansas City Missouri. **HELEN REID**, who attended Gulf Park the same year, is Mrs. Kendall Shepard, 437 W. 57th Street, Kansas City. She has two childden, a daughter, seven years old, and a son, five years old.

PAULINE FOGEL (1928-29) is Mrs. L. E. Guthrie of 449 E. 55th Street, Kansas City, Missouri, and she has three children, two boys and a baby daughter.

VIRGINIA DONIPHAN (1928-29), formerly of Excelsior Springs, Missouri, is living in Kansas City, Missouri, at the Pickwick Hotel. She is Mrs. W. J. Welsh and has a position in the State Department of Employment.

ENID BIDDLE (1926-31) who was from Belize, British Honduras, when she attended Gulf Park is Mrs. Charles D. Murphy, 1674 Soniat Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

ELLA GWEN SHAW (1928-30) formerly of Dixon, Illinois, is living in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. She is Mrs. Harold A. Green, 2803 N. W. 16th Street.

Mrs. Evva G. Heller, mother of **LOUISE HELLER (1929-30)**, formerly of Montpelier, Ohio, gave us news of Louise when she called at the college in April. She is Mrs. Donald F. Dordenmark, 4601 Tacoma, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CAROLINE SEARS (1929-30) of Macon, Missouri, was married two years ago to Mr. H. Miller Joyce. She travels with her husband in Kansas, but her permanent address is Hotel Plaza, Trenton, Missouri.

MARY JO SULLIVAN (1929-30) is Mrs. Robert Lee Wilson, 2105 Nabers Street, Vernon, Texas.

We have a change in street address for **MARTHA VANDEVER (1929-30)**. She is Mrs. E. D. Hieronymous, 2423 E. 25th Place, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

JANET COZAD (1929-31), formerly of Decatur, Illinois, is also a Kansas City, Missouri resident. She is Mrs. Lawrence L. Eckerle, 422 W. 58th Terrace, and has an eight month old daughter.

DOROTHY KAYSING (1930-31) is Mrs. Martin McCanles, 5401 Cherry Street Kansas City, Missouri. She has a five year old son.

ADELINE ENDERS (1930-31), formerly of Oklahoma City, is also making her home in Tulsa. She is Mrs. Harry W. Denton, 2537 E. 22nd Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

MYRTLE HASSMAN (1930-31), who was from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, when she was a student here, is Mrs. Herman L. Druce, 1654 Lucile Street, Wichita Falls, Texas.

PAULINE KOONTZ (1930-31) still makes her home in Tulsa, Oklahoma. She is Mrs. Max Teale, 3016 S. Madison.

EDITH OWSLEY (1930-31) is Mrs. William N. Pansze, 2105 Northwest 25th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

MARJORIE WILLIAMS (1930-31), formerly of Taylor, Texas, is Mrs. J. G. Sewell of Belton, Texas. She has a son who is a year old.

We have another change in address for **VIRGINIA HICKS (1931-32)** who is Mrs. Benton P. Whitacre, 3900 Lake Worth Drive, Fort Worth, Texas.

FRANCES DIMOND (1931-32), formerly of Lima, Ohio, is Mrs. George S. Woods, Jr., 225 N. Mulberry, Wilmington, Ohio. She inquired for news of **MALCOM MONROE, '33** (who is Mrs. Samuel Rankin Barnes of Trinity, Texas) and **MARGARET ANN FREEMAN (1931-32)**, formerly of Bramwell, West Virginia, who is now Mrs. Sumpter Hewson Austin, Jr., Ronceverte, West Virginia.

MARGARET PRESSLER (1931-32) is Mrs. Howard Barr, 906 Rio Grande, Austin, Texas.

CLAIRE BENNET (1932-33), formerly of Cuero, Texas, is Mrs. A. G. Herman, Jr., 806 Hopkins Street, Yoakum, Texas.

MARY LYNN BOYCE (1932-34), who is Mrs. J. R. T. Bassett, has moved back to Amarillo, Texas. Her street address is 2609 Ong.

MARY ELLEN HEALY (1932-33) lives at 2010 Wolfe Street, Little Rock, Arkansas.

BETTY TIMMERMAN (1932-34) of Lima, Ohio, has resigned from her position at Macy's in New York City and is at home preparing for her marriage on May 31 to Mr. George Elliott Gillespie, an Easterner. They will live in Toledo, Ohio, where Mr. Gillespie is being transferred.

MARGARET THOMPSON (1932-33) of 1006 West 17th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, was graduated from Oklahoma University and taught dramatic art for two years. She is now married and lives in Tampa, Florida, where her husband is a reserve officer. We do not have her married name but she can be reached through the above address.

SARAH JANE ADAMS (1933-34), formerly of Vinita, Oklahoma, was married on December 23rd, 1940, to Dr. Phil L. Salkeld of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. They will spend the next two years in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

ELLEN LOUISE CLYMER (1933-34) is Mrs. Kenneth Toal, 3136 Westcliff Road, Fort Worth, Texas.

JANICE LABHART (1933-34), who is Mrs. Robert Jacobs, now lives in Los Angeles, California, at 1736 Shenandoah Street, and has two children.

MELVA FRABLE (1933-34) and her sister, **MARYEVA FRABLE (1937-38)** live at 6730 Pennsylvania, Kansas City, Missouri. MELVA is in her father's office and Maryeva receives her degree from Missouri University this year.

Mrs. Arthur Marks of Lawrence, Kansas, has sent us news of **ALEXIA MARKS (1933-35)**, who is Mrs. Donald E. McMorran. Mrs. Marks spent the Christmas holidays with Alexia and her husband in Seattle, Washington, where they are now living at 5005 Phinney Avenue.

KATHERINE WATKINS (1933-34), who lived in New Orleans when she attended Gulf Park, is Mrs. Bert P. Mims, Route 1, Box 333, San Antonio, Texas. Her daughter Katherine, is three years old. The Mims are enjoying life on their farm just outside San Antonio.

AILEEN WESTBROOK (1933-34) is Mrs. Emory Cantey, 2232 Winton Terrace, Fort Worth, Texas.

JOSEPHINE BELL (1934-35), formerly of Wichita Falls, is Mrs. Harry Schram, Stamford, Texas.

NAN EBERNAU (1934-35), formerly of Fond du Lac. Wisconsin, is Mrs. Karl Prillaman, 812 S. Columbia, Springfield, Illinois.

ISABELLE LONGLEY (1934-35), also of Fond du Lac, after finishing at Northwestern has been working in the Columbia Broadcasting Station, Wrigley Building, Chicago.

JEANNE EBERLE (1935-36) is Mrs. L. Beauchamp Selman, 424 N. W. 33rd, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

BROOKSEY SMITH (1935) is Mrs. C. L. Wright, 1628 E. 36th Court, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

ELLA MAE EVANS (1935-36) is Mrs. Thomas A. Buchanan, 8020 Meadow Lane, Kansas City, Missouri, and has a daughter, Nancy Ann, who is two years old.

EVELYN DOWNS (1936-37), formerly of Bloomfield, Ky., is Mrs. John LeMar, 1446 S. 3rd Street, Louisville, Kentucky.

EMA HOOKS (1936-38), who is Mrs. R. K. Etnire, has joined her husband, a naval aviator, in Manila. We do not have Ema's new address, but she can be reached through her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Hooks, 322 Gladstone Boulevard, Shreveport, Louisiana.

ALICE KELLETT (1936-37) of West Plains, Missouri, will graduate from Radcliff College in June.

HELEN GALE (1936-38), formerly of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, is taking a course in nurses training at Touro Infirmary, New Orleans, Louisiana. Her mother, Mrs. Carl Ball Gale, visited Gulf Park recently and we look forward to a visit from Helen now that she is so near.

BARBARA DANIELS (1937-38), formerly of Kansas City, is Mrs. James R. Cole, 1505 E. Gold Street, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

BETTY GODFREY (1937-38) of 6104 Brookside Boulevard, Kansas City, Missouri, is taking a secretarial course at the University of Kansas City.

CAROLINE JONES of 5934 Oak Street, Kansas City, Missouri, will graduate this year from the University of Alabama.

DOROTHY KING, (1937-38) is Mrs. Frank Lacaff of 1217 W. 41st Street, Kansas City, Missouri. She is assisting her father in his office.

DORIS WALLACE of 1001 Romany Road, Kansas City, Missouri, has a clerical position in an insurance office.

KATHLEEN ZOLLMAN (1937-38), formerly of Walton, Indiana, could have followed her sister Maureen's steps as a commercial model but she chose a different career and has already climbed to the top. She was recently promoted to the position of office manager for one of the largest investment firms in America, The Fiduciary Counsel Company, 40 Wall Street. Her hobbies are short story writing and aviation and she is also a licensed pilot.

FAY BAUDOIN (1937-38) of Abberville, Louisiana, was seriously ill for two months during the past winter, but she is completely recovered and is back at work now.

PRISCILLA BELL (1937-38) of Clinton, Iowa, attended Northwestern University. She would have graduated this spring but remained at home to marry.

RUTH BOWERS (1937-38) is Mrs. Clyde A. King, Jr., 1529 S. Jamestown, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

ANITA CHUMNEY (1937-38) has moved to a new address in Dallas, Texas., 4506 Gilbert Avenue. She is Mrs. Richard Haughton, Jr.

MAY ANNE DUNCAN (1937-38), who is Mrs. Carl T. Anderson, and her husband were both on the honor roll last term at Texas Christian College.

MARGARET WEBB (1937-38) is Mrs. Arch Collins, Jr., 1929 Mesquite, Vernon, Texas.

VIRGINIA GILLILAND (1938-39) was married in November, 1940, to Mr. J. B. Hunt. They live at 804 West Avenue, Austin, Texas.

ROSEMARY MARSHALL'S engagement to Dick Farrell of Birmingham, Alabama, has been announced. The wedding will be in June and her maid-of-honor is to be her Gulf Park roommate, **ALYCE JEANNE REED.** Rosemary attended Gulf Park in 1938-39.

BETTY CUNNINGHAM (1937-38 and **1939-40)** of Venezuela, South America, is attending Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri.

JACQUELINE RHODES (1939-40) and **PUDS PRATT (1937-40)** are students at Randolph Macon College.

MARRIAGES

LORRAINE WATTS (1925-28), formerly of Springfield, Illinois, and now of Macon, Missouri, to Mr. Frank Sedlak, February 21st.

LOUISE DONART, '32, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, to Dr. Charles Wendell Haygood, March 22. At home, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

DONNA DEAL (1933-35) of 1001 Williams Boulevard, Springfield, Illinois, to Mr. Charles Briggle, Jr., also of Springfield, Illinois.

JOHNNIE MAE HARDY '35, of Gulfport, to Mr. Roy Ruggles Johnson, Jr., April 24th. They will live in Boston. Johnnie Mae can be reached through Mrs. Roy F. Johnson, Sr., of Upton, Massachusetts.

FLORENCE HARL, '35 of Kilavea, Kauai, Hawaii, to Mr. Harold Charles Strotz, April 12th. At home after May 12th at 9243 Doheney, Road, Beverly Hills, California.

CHARLOTTE MAE YOCUM (1935-36) of El Dorado, Arkansas, to Mr. Arthur Fairfield Felt, Jr., on May 5th.

JOAN EMILY MILLER (1935-36) of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to Mr. Abbott Bennett Lipsky, February 19.

ALBERTA BELL (1935-36) of Decatur, Georgia, to Mr. Morris Irwin McDonald, March 14.

DOROTHY SMITH (1936-37) of Urbana, Illinois, to Mr. James Douglas Campbell, April 12th.

HELEN McWANE, '37, to Mr. Thomas Tillett Allison, Jr., April 19. At home Birmingham, Alabama.

CROMMELIN UNDERWOOD (1937-38) of Montgomery, Alabama, to Mr. Donald Martin Alexander, Lieutenant, United States Army, April 29th.

MAXINE WHITESIDE (1937-39) to Mr. Harry A. Brock, January 12, Hollis, Oklahoma.

JULIETTE McCALL, '38, to Mr. Robert Ayers Nichols, February 22. At home Baker Hotel, Mineral Wells, Texas.

MARY MARTHA KAHLER, '38, of New Albany, Indiana, to Mr. Clifford C. Davis, May 10th. At home after June 1st in 1650 Hedden Park, New Albany, Indiana.

VICKI FERNANDEZ (1939-40) of Santa Clara, Cuba, to Mr. Joseph Ingram Mathis, February 25th. At home, Panama City, Florida.

JULIA NORRIS, '40, of Ashland, Kentucky, to Mr. Joseph Dillon Browne, February 1.

MARY FLORENCE BRISCOE, '40, to B. W. Hill. At home Marlow, Oklahoma.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Vernon E. LaCour, **(HAPPY TIDWELL, '34),** Government Street, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, a son, Vernon Elmo LaCour, Jr., March 16.

To Dr. and Mrs. B. L. Sweet, Jr., **(AGNES ASPDEN, '30),** 41 Neperan Road, Tarrytown, New York, a daughter, Sally, February 1.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Taylor **(HELEN TAGGART, '36),** 439 Allen's Creek Road, Rochester, New York, a daughter, Ann Drescher Taylor, March 23rd, 1941.

To Mr. and Mrs. Craig Stevenson **(LILY JANE HANSEN, '38),** 5209 Fourth Street, Lakeview, Port Arthur, Texas, a daughter, Beverly Ann, March 11th, 1941.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Easton, Jr. **(NANCY JANE VOORHIS, '36)** of 515 N. W. 20th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, a daughter, Patricia Louise, born May 13, 1941.

To Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Reynolds **(JUNE RAMROTH, 1926-27)** of 500 W. 7th Street, Hays, Kansas, a daughter, Lois Anne, May 3, 1941. This is their second child. Their son, Jeffery Carl, will be two years old in June.

(Continued from page 35)

There is no god!

The world is hurling, twirling, spinning madly, fleeing without guidance into an end blacker, more bitter than oblivion. Taste the saffron liquid of a poisoned cup, and retch, and die from it—live on it—subsist on it—die on it—but don't laugh nor smile on it—no, don't laugh! Happiness is not for us—not for me—fools, fools! Clutch at the reins of a runaway horse—he'll break your arms at the elbow and leave you stubs—and a memory—but don't smile at the retrospect or the hanging stumps—don't smile—choke! Choke out the words, "Faith it is, not truth, that keeps the world alive." Spit the blood from your ribboned heart out between your teeth on the word, "faith."

Alive without faith . . .

It cannot be! And yet, I am! I am—an exception—a breaker of rules—a tainted, weeping man—alive—alive to see the "unhappy planet, born to die."

To die without life—to live without death—it does not matter, now. I will be calm. I must be calm, and read of this in my mind! But there is no answer written on its skywalls . . . no answer written anywhere. . . . No words . . . no words have ever been written that give it away. How foolish, morbid man, you do not see what no pen has ever written—that no pen has ever written—and cannot! Labor on—toil on—and see the black void—see it! Look on it, and burst your heart its bonds with even more bitter tears! Beat your bleeding fists on nothing forever and forever and forever. . . . You'll die that way . . . with that same empty stare that tells of funeral wreaths, despair, destruction, futility!

But never peace . . .

Never peace, peace never, never peace. . . . See the gorge it can tear on a molton brain! Never peace. . . . Fools, fools! Unhappy, unhappy, sad, foolish ones. I grieve, unhappy fool, running, running frantically after peace with my hips in quagmire and my vacant sockets staring, staring. . . . Nonexistent peace! Beware, you fools, you who think you are gods! Beware of me. . . . I am calm now . . . calm. . . .

And I know . . .

Unhappy? I know not what unhappiness is—I am the wild high note released from its confinement from the heart of a bird! I am accompanying you, spring! Spring! Can you hear me? I am singing with you now—singing my answer—happy answer—strange that I did not know it a long, long time ago. . . . Spring, can you hear me?

Here is my answer . . .

Perhaps.

—Lee Burgess

Program

TWENTIETH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT
Nineteen Hundred Forty-One

Saturday, May Twenty-fourth
SENIOR PROM
8:30 P. M.

Sunday, May Twenty-fifth
BACCALAUREATE SERVICE
Address by Reverend Everett Gill, Jr.
St. Charles Avenue Baptist Church, New Orleans
College Auditorium, 11:00 A. M.

GARDEN TEA
5:30 P. M.

Tuesday, May Twenty-seventh
CAMPUS PARTY, Gulf Park Grandchildren
Friendship Oak, 3:30 P. M.

MAY FESTIVAL
8:15 P. M.

Wednesday, May Twenty-eighth
EXHIBITS: ART—Art Studio
DOMESTIC ART—Administration Building
THEATRE ARTS—Speech Work Shop
10:00 A. M.—4:00 P. M.

HORSE SHOW
College Campus, 4:00 P. M.

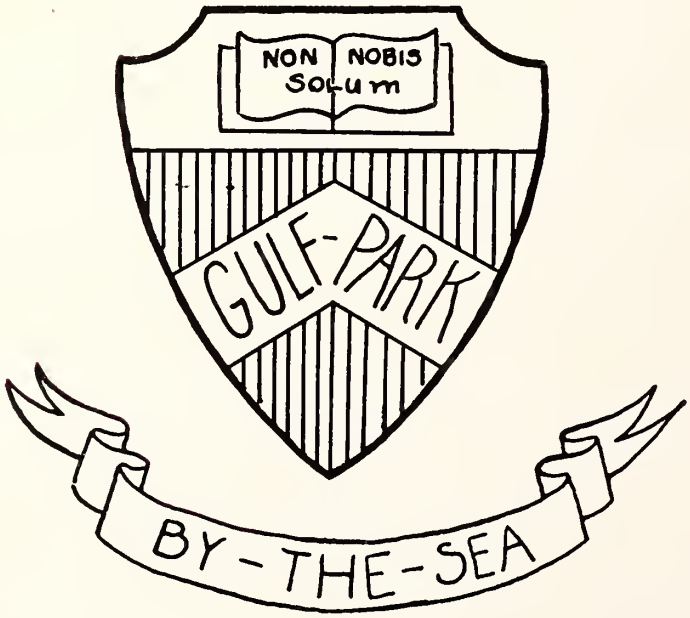
Thursday, May Twenty-ninth
CLASS DAY EXERCISES
College Campus, 10:30 A. M.

BANQUET
Honoring Junior College and High School Graduates
College Dining Room, 6:15 P. M.

Friday, May Thirtieth
ALUMNAE LUNCHEON—12:30 P. M.
Honoring Alumnae and Junior College Graduates

GRADUATION EXERCISES
Junior College and High School
Address by John Temple Graves II
Birmingham, Alabama
College Campus, 8:15 P. M.

FINAL RECEPTION
Honoring Graduates
Hardy Hall Court
10:15 P. M.


NON NOBIS
SOLUM
GULF-PARK
BY-THE-SEA